

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLVI] NO. 38 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

GET THE HABIT.

MEET ME AT
MADILL'S.

YOU PAY LESS HERE.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

GREATER NAPANEE'S

GREATEST DRY GOODS STORE.

It simply amounts to this, that every shrewd buyer is going to see what Madill's prices are and what they are offering before spending a cent. Why not? The assortments are larger. We import direct and are satisfied with a small margin of profit. Every store convenience, etc. procurable—talented salespeople. In order to have all these conveniences it has of necessity made a great deal of work, but that's not all. It is also the result of our consistent adherence to the underlying principle of this store, "honesty." There's an old saying, "Honesty is the Best Policy." We like it better anyway: "Honesty is the Best Principle." The secret of our splendid growth lies in that proverb.

Dress Goods

And still they come—large consignments of pretty dress materials daily, and the newest colorings and patterns in school dress fabrics for the children at 25c and 50c per yard. Splendid plain colors at the same price.

Then the better materials from Bradford, England, in plain and fancy dress fabrics, in every design and color, 75¢ to \$1.50. We are in a class by ourselves, the same as any importing Dress Goods House.

Velveteens a specialty with us, 40c and 50c per yard, and all shades.

Headquarters for 36 inch Chiffon Taffetta Silk guaranteed black \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Ready-to-Wears

Our Mr. J. S. Madill has just forwarded a large shipment of Ladies' and Misses' Model Jackets from the best makers of Paris, France, and consist of pretty Tweed mixtures and plain colors, of every description, in full box back, semi-fitting, tight fitting, in 3/4 and full lengths.

Drop in and see these model coats, ask the price, compare them. You will not be asked to purchase unless you wish. We want to please and it costs nothing to look them over. Every coat will be placed on a model to show you their superiority as to fit and finish. If you don't wish to try them on yourself,

All prices.

Bargains for Saturday 9 a. m.

5 only Ladies' Red Silk Rain Coats with green trimmings of buttons and strappings, newest models, and in sizes 34 to 40, 3/4 lengths and very stylish, regular \$15.00

Giveaway Price \$8.59.

500 yards Linenette Linings for dresses, in brown, black, grey, cream and white, 36 inches wide, regular 10c and 12½c.

Giveaway Price 8½c.

93 Pairs Cotton and Lisle Gloves, this season's designs, in brown, black, navy blue, tan, mole, green and white. These are gloves that will be good stock even if you don't wear them out this season. Regular 25c, sizes 6½ to 7½.

Giveaway Price 19c.

Fall Hats!

Fall Derby hats are ready for picking, splendid crop, too—\$1.50, 2.00, 2.50, and 3.00. A Hat we believe to be the best hat on earth for the money. Its our

Knickerbocker
\$3.00 - Derby

In selling this Hat we charge nothing for a fancy label, or some exclusive hatters name.

We simply give you the biggest three dollars' worth of stylish hat on the market.

Try one of these exceptional hats and you'll fall in-line with the rest of its admirers.

FALL CAPS in all suitable materials, and of all stylish shapes—25c, 50c, 75c.

J. L. BOYES,

Men's and Boys' Furnisher.

EDUCATING WILLIAM.

Mis Mother-in-Law Tells His Wife the Subtle Process.

"He isn't stingy," declared the young woman, rather indignantly. "I'm sure he's as generous as he can be in most things, but"—

"Oh, I know," said the elder woman. "Your father used to be a great deal the same way."

"Pshaw!" exclaimed the young woman.

"Until he got educated," said the elder woman. "I had to educate him, of course, and you'll have to educate William. Arguing isn't any use."

"I know," said the young woman sadly. "I've tried it."

"And crying isn't any use," said the elder, with some severity.

The young woman blushed and glanced hastily at a mirror that hung on the wall.

"No, your eyes aren't red," said the elderly woman reassuringly, "but you have been crying, and I tell you it won't do, and coaxing won't work one time in a dozen."

"Then how?"

"Use your common sense. There are lots of ways. Take him to shop with you the next time you go. That's one pretty good way of making him realize that a woman can't dress on nothing."

The young woman shook her head. "You don't know William as well as I do," she said. "I'd be worse off than ever, and, besides, he wouldn't go."

"Oh, yes, he would," said the elderly woman confidently. "He will if you manage him properly. You tell some woman friend what exquisite taste he has when he's around and notice how he'll begin to swell up. I never knew the man who didn't believe that he

93 Pairs Cotton and Lisle Gloves, this season's designs, in brown, black, navy blue, tan, mode, green and white. These are gloves that will be good stock even if you don't wear them out this season. Regular 25c, sizes 6½ to 7½.

Giveaway Price 19c.

6 only Wash Skirts
1 only Wash Shirtwaist Suit
worth \$1.50 to \$1.50

These are all we have left out of the largest season's business ever done, in this section. We are proud of it, and will sell these beautiful garments

for \$1.50 to \$1.50

23 only Shirt Waists, the season's best models, in all sizes, made of excellent quality lawn, row of lace insertion down the front, good large sleeves, regular 50c

Giveaway Price ½ Price

Giveaway Price 25c.

Bargains positively will not be exchanged, but mind you everything is here as represented. No misleading statements used in many places of business. But everything as advertised and everyone is genuine.

Carpets and Rugs

of every description are now arriving from the great markets of England. However we can show extremely large ranges at present in every desirable carpet you may choose on. Our Rugs this season will demonstrate to you our buying ability. Even in the face of advanced prices on these important materials we are going to sell at the old prices. We are bound to look after our constantly increasing trade. You can shop and go in and out in perfect safety. Every convenience in our rest room for Women and Children.

It pays to
Pay for Quality



We're the House
with
the Goods

THE - DOMINION - BANK

The Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte
Steamboat Co., Limited.

Is Open Saturdays

from 9 a. m. to 3 p.m.

and from 7 to 9
in the Evening.

DUDLEY L. HILL,

Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

ALBERT COLLEGE,

Belleville, Ont.

Department of Music.

V. P. Hunt, A. A. G. O., Director, Graqua of Royal Conservatory, Leipzig, Germany.

Free staff of Specialists in PIANO, VIOLIN, ORGAN, VOICE, VIOLIN, and THEORY OF MUSIC.

Toronto Conservatory and University Exams held annually in the College Buildings.

Over 300 successful Candidates in five years.

College re-opens Sept. 10th.

Send for special music and College catalogue.

Address

PRINCIPAL DYER.

NOTICE !

Change of Route and
Time Table

STR. REINDEER,
—IN EFFECT—

MONDAY, JUNE 3rd
1907.

The Reindeer will run on the former route of Str. Jessie Bain on and after Monday, June 3rd, 1907.

Leaving Napane for Deseronto and Picton at 6:00 a.m. Picton for Deseronto at 9:50 a.m. Deseronto for Picton at 2:00 p.m. Picton for Deseronto and Napanee at 9:00 p.m.

Connecting with all G. T. R. Trains East and West, also B. of Q. Trains at Deseronto; C.O.R. Trains at Picton, and Str. Ella Ross for Belleville, Trenton, and upper lake ports.

On morning trip up Steamer will call at Glen Island and Lenora, returning passengers or these points on 4 p.m. trip out of Picton.

Genuine Bargains
Are Here.

Call and see, and if not, you need not buy at all.

Everything you need for presents in—

Watches and Clocks,

Cut Glass and China.

Great Values.

Brooches, Necklets,
Lockets, Chains,
Bracelets,
Solid Gold Rings from
\$1.50 upwards.

Everything Genuine
Bargains,

Marriage Licenses and Confidential.

F. CHINNECK'S
THE STORE OF QUALITY,
Near Royal Hotel, Napanee.

Coal Oil, Gas and Gasoline Stoves.
M. S. MADOLE.

“he said. “I'd be worse off than ever, and, besides, he wouldn't go.”

“Oh, yes, he would,” said the elderly woman confidently. “He will if you manage him properly. You tell some woman friend what exquisite taste he has when he's around and notice how he'll begin to swell up. I never knew the man who didn't believe that he knew more about what was becoming to a woman than she did herself. Then follow that up by asking him to help you select a hat. He'll do it fast enough if you can make him really believe you depend on his judgment.”

“But, 'mother'—”

“I suppose you think he'll pick out some five dollar horror or something that doesn't suit you at all.”

“I'm afraid he would.”

“Well, he wouldn't. You begin by wanting him to go to some dollar and ninety-eight millinery store and watch him rebel. Look in at the window and comment favorably on one or two of the shapes if you can't do anything else, especially if some other people are standing by looking in. He'll insist on your going to some decent place. Don't take him to Elsie, though. Go any place where there's a fairly good assortment, but not where they take \$50 hats as a matter of course. All you've got to do is to pick out an intelligent saleswoman and insist on something inexpensive. If she brings you anything over \$8, say: ‘Oh, dear, no! I can't afford to pay that price.’”

“I don't see”—

“Well, you will. You'll see that he'll insist on seeing something better, and you'll see that he'll be about as helpless as a babe between you and the saleswoman, and he'll see that the only way he can assert himself is to urge you not to consider expense. Don't tell me he won't. I know 'em. You can have any hat you want, and he'll go out of the store under the impression that he selected it. And you don't want to disabuse his mind either. Tell him that you think the hat is perfectly charming and you are afraid he has been extravagant and the one at \$11 would have done just as well. See if he doesn't tell you that it's economy in the long run to get a good thing and that you will get more than \$5 worth of satisfaction out of the difference in the price. But don't ever let him convince you.”

“Why not?”

“Because it wouldn't do. But don't fail to tell him how your friends raved about the hat and how surprised they seemed when you told them it was his choice and how they said they would hate to have their husbands pick out a hat for them and how you thought so, too, but didn't say it, and mention casually as the thing goes on to any company you have that you always let William select your hats on account of his exquisite taste, the only drawback being his criminal disregard of price. Same thing applies to gowns or any thing else.”

“But it would be awful to have to be everlasting taking him around.”

“You won't have to,” said the elderly woman. “Don't you worry about that. He'll get tired after the first few times and let you get what you want your self. But you won't hear any more talk about your extravagance. He'll have got his horizon extended. But don't on any account let him lose his own good opinion of his taste.”

“It seems a little deceptive,” said the young woman, “but I almost believe I'll try it.”

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by ALL DEALERS.

Screen Doors, Window Screens, Ice Cream Freezers and Refrigerators.

M. S. MADOLE,

NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

ANADA—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6th 1907

GRETNNA.

The threshing machine is again going the rounds, but crops very light. Corn and peas and early canning goods have been a complete failure here owing to the dry weather. Tomatoes will also be only about half a crop.

Mr. Murney Parks, recently from California, who purchased the house and garden lot of D. Fields, has sold out to Mr. Gilford Post, Hay Bay, who will take possession in about a month's time.

Mr. E. Alcombrack, W. Sherman, J. Shermans, and the Misses Sills and P. McWain spent Sunday at Mr. A. Simmon's, Hawley.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Parks, Selby, called here on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Post and family spent Sunday at D. Fields.

The balance of Hammocks and Lawn Mowers at reduced prices.

M. S. MADOLE.

STELLA.

There passed to rest on the evening of August 29th, Mrs. D. Caughey, Sr., at her home, "Orchard Grove" on Amherst Isle. She had been a great sufferer for over six months from cancer of the liver. All that medical aid could do was of no avail, and death came as a happy relief. Her passing away removes another pioneer and almost the last one of those who relate much of the early history of the township. She was seventy-nine years of age, a woman of sterling qualities, and high character. She was beloved by many and respected by all. The funeral, a very large one, was on Saturday, 31st, to Glenwood cemetery. Rev. Jas. Cumberland, B. A., her minister, conducted the services. Her first husband was Captain John Allen, who was drowned off his schooner, near Oswego, N. Y. Four children were born to him. By her second marriage three children were born. All the members of both families, as well as a sorrowing husband, survive to mourn her loss.

The Cheapest Way.

Patients who have received treatment at the newoptical department of The Medical Hall, to be our best advertisement. We consider this to be much cheaper than printers ink, and the ad will wear much longer. Are your eyes giving you trouble. It will cost you nothing to find out what they need. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

YARKER.

Yarkerites at Sydenham will return home this week.

John Wright, Jr., has completed the foundation for his new residence.

A concrete dam has been placed across the river here as there was a great leakage of water.

Another arrival in Yarker, the wife of Frederick Coomber of a daughter.

Allan Silver is sawing wood with his windmill power.

James Warner and daughter, Annie, were thrown from their waggon, and James had two ribs broken, while Annie escaped unharmed.

An all-day meeting will be held in the H. M. Church here September 13th. A street meeting in the evening.

The Victorias of Kingston will play Yarker here on Saturday, a game of baseball.

Scholars for Newburgh high school from Yarker, have gone there for fall term.

Yarker's quota of duck-hunters left for the shooting grounds Monday morning.

ROOMERS WANTED — At Nelson L. Dean's, corner Thomas and Robert Sts.

WANTED—House to rent, with all modern convenience. Apply T. C. SMITH, Service Master, Collegiate Institute, 38ap.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT—

The farm of the late Stephen Roblin, 3rd Concession of Adolphustown, containing 100 acres, of first class land, good frame house, etc. good barn. Terms easy. For further particulars inquire of J. F. ROBLIN, Deering Office, Market Square, Napanee. 38ep

TYPEWRITER BARGAIN!

\$7.50 buys a Caligraph Second-hand Typewriter, in first-class working order. Machine and sample of work may be seen at this office.

E. J. POLLARD.

APPLES WANTED!

Evaporating Apples
Wanted at

COLLIER BROS'. EVAPORATOR

Formerly old Soap Works

Next Reindeer Dock.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID

Apples may be delivered at any of the docks along the bay and will be called for by Str. Reindeer.

COLLIER BROS.

38

MARYSVILLE.

Mrs. Mellon, Kingston, spent a few days recently with her sister, Mrs. John Fahey.

Mrs. T. Currey and daughter, Frankie, have returned home after spending two months with Mrs. Edgar Burleigh, Winnipeg.

Miss Annie Fahey returned home on Saturday last, after a visit with friends at Brewster's Mills and Kingston.

Charles Dalton, after spending a month's visit with friends here, left on Thursday for his home in Buffalo, accompanied by Miss Mamie Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. William Martin are rejoicing over the arrival of a young daughter.

Miss Loretta Meagher and brother, John, have returned home after a very pleasant visit with friends in Rochester, N. Y.

Thomas Meagher, Rochester, is spending the week with his sister, Mrs. Michael Ford, and other friends here.

Miss Lilbey Ex'ey, Watertown, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Arthur Exley.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifties, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by T. B. Wallace.

DESERONTO ROAD.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

I.C.E.

Ice season is here. First comer first served.

S. CASEY DENISON,

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each province Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging.

Address Manager, 132 Lake Street,
Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

DOXSEE & CO. CLEARING OUT

All Untrimmed Hats at less than half price, also all Trimmed Hats any price to clear them out. You can save money by buying now as the goods must be sold to make room for fall goods soon to arrive.

Lawn Waists

Only a few left, while they last
Price \$1.25

New Underskirts, New Golf Jackets,
in Eaton Styles.
New Belts, New Collars.

The Leading Millinery House.

GIRL WANTED—As Clerk. Permanent position to suitable applicant. Address replies to Box A, this office.

NOTICE—A Note for \$100 and interest, payable to Rosanna Keller, and signed by Nancy Gillett, has been stolen from my house. All persons are hereby notified not to purchase said Note. Anyone being offered said Note will please notify me. GEORGE S. KELLER, Croydon.

FARM FOR SALE, OR EXCHANGE FOR SMALLER FARM—240 acres, Lot No. 19, in the 4th Concession of Adolphustown situated on the north shore of Hay Bay. Two houses, two barns and sheds, drive house and hog house. Buildings all in good repair. Lane running through the property. No herring, 20 acres woodland, good orchard, well fenced and watered, half a mile from school, church, telephone and post-office. Terms to suit purchaser. Possession given at any time. For further particulars apply to JOHN T. SOBY, Napanee.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for alterations, additions and repairs to Block 'C' Tete du Pont Barracks, Kingston, Ont.", will be received at this office until Monday, September 9, 1907, inclusively, for the work above described.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and on application to H. P. Smith, Esq., Architect.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent, (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,

FRED. GELINAS,

Secretary.

Department of Public Works,

Ottawa, August 15, 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 38, and amending Act, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Matthew Tobin, late of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased, who died on or about the 18th day of July, A.D. 1907, are required to deliver or send by post, to H. P. Smith, Esq., Attorney & General, Ontario, Solicitors for Michael C. Dunn, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased, on or before the Tenth day of October, A.D., 1907, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands, duly

H. M. Gurney here September 13th. A street meeting in the evening.

The Victorias of Kingston will play Yarker here on Saturday, a game of baseball.

Scholars for Newburgh high school from Yarker, have gone there for fall term.

Yarker's quota of duck hunters left for the shooting grounds Monday morning.

The B. of Q. railway boarding car is at Yarker with a gang of men, repairing the line of fences.

Harry Woodruff was seriously injured by the breaking of a bolt in the saw mill.

F. Burgess will move from Enterprise to Yarker this week having bought the J. H. West residence.

W. Doller, B. of Q. mail clerk, and his family, are away on their holidays.

Miss Patterson, New York, Miss J. Ludbrook, Verona, and Miss M. McKim, Newburgh, at Mrs. H. Cambridge's; H. Shimbauer and wife, Watertown, N. Y., at Mrs. Warner's; Edward Geno, Glen Park, N. Y., at W. Connolly's; Miss Mina Wales, Rochester, N. Y., at David Stewart's; Mrs. J. Cousins, Watertown, N. Y., at S. Winter's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Connolly have returned home from Cataraqui.

A. McArthur and wife have gone to Syracuse for a trip.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Flynn and Clara Flynn left for their home in Syracuse, N. Y.

Clarence Ewart and William Skinner have been camping at Cedar Lake.

Mrs. Anderson, and her daughter, Lassie, are at Mac Vanlunen's.

Dudley Hill and wife arrived home from their honeymoon trip and of course the boys had to give them the usual serenade that all Yarkerites get.

Those who left for Toronto fair: Mrs. C. Freeman, G. Joyner and niece, D. Stewart, B. Gordon, J. A. Vandewater, J. C. Connolly.

Residents are now being supplied with their coal for the winter.

A new wheel of greater power than the one now in will be placed for the wheel factory.

W. E. Hassard gives a talk illustrated with lantern slides in the Methodist church here, September 10th, on Bible Society work. No admission fee.

Immigration officials at Ottawa are puzzled over what to do with eighteen Chinamen in jail at Sydney, who paid no entrance fee to get into Canada.

Five of the alleged raiders who participated in the fatal affray at Wiarton have been committed for trial.

Wallace's Good Spices Make Good Pickles.

We would like you to compare any of our spices, with the ordinary spices you have been used to buying, they even look better, and the pickles made with them are much superior in every way. No matter what you want in the spice line we have it, also an extra nice "Fruit Vinegar and a Chemically Pure White Wine or Proof Vinegar—T. B. Wallace, Red Cross Drug Store.

blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stilles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Bleenish Cure ever known. Sold by T. B. Wallace.

DESERONTO ROAD.

The hum of the steam thrasher is heard every day on this road and nearly all the farmers have to report a short crop this year owing to the long continued drought, the straw was short but the yield of grain was fairly good.

Owing to the scarcity of hay several farmers from North Fredericksburg are busily engaged cutting marsh hay on the farms of Ed. McCaul and Levi Sager and Wm. McHenry is cutting on Robert Sager's front.

Our genial milk drawer, Menzo Grooms has returned home from Toronto where he and his better half had been spending their honey-moon and taking in the big show.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Loveless, of Combermere, who have been visiting friends on this road, left for Thurlow on Thursday.

Mr. Robert Rennie has commenced building a new silo. He is engaged peddling milk in Deseronto and intends going into corn raising for his cows.

Your correspondent has been informed that a new milk peddler from this road, Mr. Ed. Rendell has commenced selling in Deseronto, we wish him success.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank VanVlack have returned home after a ten day's outing visiting friends in Ithaca, Syracuse, and Phoenix, N. Y.

Public School Inspector Nesbit visited the Upper School one day this week.

Mr. Ernest Watts, who has been employed during the past few months by Mr. Austin Kinnarly, has gone to the North West.

A bloody battle, in which 800 Moors were killed, took place at Casablanca on Monday.

They have lots of gas in the west. Near Chatham gas was struck at 1350 feet, when the tools were lost in a hole including the whole length of rope cable. On account of this accident a most interesting phenomenon is occurring. The gas flow from the hole is so strong that several hundred feet of cable flutters upright in the hole, fiercely fluttering like a flag in a wind storm.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Pat H. Fletcher*

Napanee's New

5c. "WONDERLAND" 5c.

On John Street, (Two Doors from this Office.)

Life = Motion = Pictures

Complete change of Programme every Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week.

Open Afternoons at 2 o'clock and Evening at 7 o'clock. Open all day Saturday commencing at 10 a.m.

SPECIAL—Sacred Pictures, "Life of Christ," Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday (Next Week) Sept. 11, 12, 13 and 14.

Tuesday, Children's Day, Admission 2c.

FRED. GELINAS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,

Ottawa, August 15, 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.



Department of Railways and Canals, Canada.

TRENT CANAL.

ONTARIO-RICE LAKE DIVISION.

SECTION NO. 1

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEAL TENDERS addressed to Alex. J. Grant, Superintending Engineer, Trent Canal Peterboro, and endorsed "Tender for Trent Canal" will be received until 16 o'clock on Thursday, 10th October, 1907, for the works connected with the construction of Section No. 1, Ontario-Rice Lake Division of the Canal.

Plans and specifications of the work can be seen on and after this date at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, at the office of the Superintending Engineer, Trent Canal, Peterboro, Ont., and at the office of Mr. J. B. Brophy, Division Engineer, Trenton, Ont., at which places forms of tender may be obtained.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order,

L. K. JONES,

* Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 10th Aug., 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$4,000,000

UNDoubted SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.
E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same.

Interest payable quarterly, on the last days of February, May, August and November.

Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch, W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.

Yarker Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased, who died on or about the 18th day of July, A.D., 1907, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to Herrington, Warner & Grange, Napanee, Ontario, Solicitors for Michael C. Dunn, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased, on or before the Tenth day of October, A.D., 1907, their Christian and surames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands, duly verified, and the nature of the security if any held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 10th day of October, A.D., 1907, the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands for which they shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they have not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for the said Administrator.

Dated the 2nd day of September, 1907.

APPLES WANTED!

GENTLEMEN,

As soon as your Evaporating Apples are ready to pick I want them. I can and

WILL PAY MORE THAN ANY OTHER BUYER

for the same quality of fruit delivered at my evaporator, foot of West street.

THOS. SYMINGTON.

LOCAL SALESMAN WANTED

FOR NAPANEE AND
ADJOINING COUNTRY

To represent

CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES.

A permanent situation for the right man, for whom the territory will be reserved. Pay weekly. Free equipment. Write for particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Fonthill Nurseries
(over 800 Acres)

Toronto, Ontario.

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, Toronto.

Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.

President, Edward Gurney; General Manager, G. de C. O'Grady.

To accommodate the people of Napanee and district, The Crown Bank of Canada will be open SATURDAY EVENINGS from 7 to 9.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS 4 TIMES A YEAR AND CALCULATED FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT.

Farmer's notes discounted — farmers' sales notes collected.

A general Banking business transacted.

Your Account is Solicited.

R. G. H. TRAVERS, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

MAN-A-LIN



Copyright 1906, by The Manalin Co.

MAN-A-LIN Is An Excellent Remedy for Constipation.

There are many ailments directly dependent upon constipation, such as biliousness, discolored and pimpled skin, inactive liver, dyspepsia, over-worked kidneys and headache.

Remove constipation and all of these ailments disappear.

MAN-A-LIN can be relied upon to produce a gentle action of the bowels, making pills and drastic cathartics entirely unnecessary.

A dose or two of Man-a-lin is advisable in slight febrile attacks, la grippe, colds and influenza.

THE MAN-A-LIN CO., COLUMBUS, OHIO, U. S. A.

SERUM TO BAFFLE TYPHOID.

German Physicians Discover New Cure After Experiments.

Abdominal typhoid fever need no longer be feared if the new serum produced by Drs. Meyer and Bergell, of Berlin, Germany, in the laboratory of Prof. von Leyden fulfills all expectations. It is learned that the professor himself is virtually convinced of its efficacy. He explained that the typhoid serum discovered some time ago gave remarkable results in rendering human beings immune from typhoid.

It was found, however, when the serum was injected in the course of an attack of the disease the patient invariably succumbed. He and his collaborators thereupon set to work to find out the causes of the fatal effect. These were eventually traced to toxins in dead typhoid bacilli contained in the original serum.

Efforts were then directed toward obtaining a serum absolutely free from protoplasm. After two years of arduous experiments, horses being used as subjects for inoculation, a serum was produced in which the organic matter had been decomposed by means of muriatic acid and low temperatures.

Human patients were subjected to injections of this with the result, in several instances of splendid effects. Some cures were effected even in severe cases, and one patient, although badly attacked, after two injections within seven days, was completely

restored to health.

DARE HE? OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XL.—(Continued).

"Well, no—rather grudgingly. "In fact, between you and me, considering that it is they who have brought him into this plight, I think they might have shown a little more solicitude about him. In the last ten days I do not believe that they have been once to the door to inquire."

"You do not seem to be aware," says Jim, in a voice which, though quiet, is not pacific, "and that is odd, considering how often I told you, that until you came Mrs. Le Marchant nursed him like a mother; not like a mother indeed—correcting him, with a somewhat malicious intention—for mothers grow hurried, and she never did."

"You mean that she nursed him better than I do," in a jealous tone. "Well"—more generously—"how shabby of me to mind, if she did! I do not mind, God bless her for it! I always thought" compactly—"that she looked a nice woman."

"She is nice—as nice"—descending into a slang unworthy of his ripe years—"as they make 'em."

"And the girl—I suppose one can hardly call her a girl—looks nice too."

They are passing the Casbah, the solid Moorish fortifications, about which now hang only a few gaunter, sunburnt, baggy Zouaves,

Jim has a silly hope that, if he maintains an entire silence, the current of his companion's ideas may drift into another channel; but he is soon undeceived.

"I suppose that she must have been quite, quite young when—when those dreadful things happened that Willy talked about in his delirium."

"Is it possible?"—indignantly—"that you take the ravings of a fever-patient at pied de la lettre?"

"No, I do not; but—with an obstinate sticking to her point" there was a substratum of truth in them; that was only too evident."

Jim shuts his teeth tight together. His vow of silence is harder to keep than he had thought.

"Since he came to himself he has never mentioned her to me," continues his companion anxiously; "has he to you?" "No."

"I quite tremble whenever he opens his lips, lest he should be going to begin the subject, and one could not contradict him yet awhile; he is so quiet, it is quite likely that he may have some distorted idea that her being—how shall I say?—fictitious—is an additional reason for standing by her, rehabilitating her, marrying her. He is so chivalrous."

They have left the Prison Civile and the Zouave Barracks behind them. A longer interval than that usually supposed to elapse between a remark and its rejoinder has passed, before Jim can bring himself to utter the following sentence with the calmness which he wishes:

"Has it never occurred to you that she may be chivalrous too?"

Perhaps Mrs. Byng does not readily find a response to this question; perhaps it sets her off upon a train of speculation which does not conduce to garrulity. Certain it is that, for the rest of the drive, she is as silent as Jim could wish her. It is a sharp surprise to him two days later to be mysteriously called outside the sick man's door by her, in order to be informed that she has invited Miss Le Marchant to accompany her on a drive.

"I went to call upon them," she says, avoiding—or so he fancies it—his eye as

upon and ministering to her. From the bottom of her heart Mrs. Byng wishes that she would not, since every instance of her soft helpfulness, so innocent and spontaneous, makes more difficult the answer to that question which she has been asking herself ever since they set foot upon the Mole:

"How shall I begin?"

It is unanswered still, when, retracing their steps a little, they sit down under the lee of one of the half-wrecked blocks to enjoy the view.

From here the sea is a lake, the distant mountains and the breakwater seeming—though in reality parted by how wide a wet waste—to join in embracing it. The mountains are dim and filmy to-day. Care Matifou scarcely visible; but the Kouah shows white-domed on the hillside, and all the dazzling water is hot through with blinding light. The town, Arab-French, is dazzling too; the arcaded quay, the fortifications, one can scarcely look at any of them. Two or three steamers, with a little vapor issuing from their ugly black and red funnels, lie moored and other smaller craft lift their spars against the heaven. Near by a man is sitting with his legs dangling over the water, fishing with a line; and two or three Arabs, draped in the dignity of their poetic rags, lie couched round a fire that they have kindled. Beneath and around them is the banging and thundering of the sea. August noise! "A voice like the sound of many waters." Could there be a more awful companion? Just beneath them, where the sea has made a greater breach than usual, it is boiling as in a cauldron. Looking down and in, they see the water comparatively quiet for a moment; then, with a shout of its jubilant voice, rushing and surging in, tossing its mane. Elizabeth's eyes are resting on the heavenly sapphire plain.

"How blue!" she says, under her breath; "one cannot believe that it is not really blue; one feels that if one took up a little in a spoon it would be just as blue as it is now."

"I daresay it will not feel so blue when we are on it," replies Mrs. Byng, lugging in somewhat awkwardly, as she feels, the subject which she finds it so hard to introduce, "as I suppose we shall be within a week now."

Her charity bids her not glance at her companion as she speaks, so she is not quite sure whether or not she gives a start.

"Mr. Burgoine thinks I am sanguine; but I am all for moving him as soon as possible; it cannot be too soon."

She tries to throw as much significance as they are capable of holding into the latter words, and feels that she has succeeded.

"Of course he may refuse to go," continues she, with a rather strained laugh. "Do you remember Victor Hugo's definition of heaven as a place where children are always little and parents are always young? I am continually quoting it. But, unfortunately, one's children will not stay little; they grow big, and get wiles of their own, and it is quite possible he may refuse to go."

"Yes," inaudibly.

"But"—reddening slightly at the partially-intended application of her next sentence—"anyone that was fond of him—anyone that liked him really—and disinterestedly, I mean, must see that the only happy course for him would be to go; that it would be his salvation to get away; they—they would not try to hinder him."

"I should think that no one would do

"No, I do not think you a monster," she answers; "you are a kind-hearted woman! and it must have been very, very unpleasant to you. I am quite sorry"—with a sort of smile—"for you, having to do it; but you are his mother. If I had been his mother, I should have done the same; at least, I suppose so."

"I am sure, if things had been different, there is no one that I should have—I do not know when I ever saw anyone whom I took such a fancy to. If it had not been for the disparity—I mean, if he had been less young and unfit to take upon himself the serious responsibilities of life—"

How deplorably lame even to Mrs. Byng's ears sound her tardy efforts to place the grounds of her objection on a less cruel basis than that which she has already made so nakedly plain to be the real one! Even the sweet-mannered Elizabeth does not think it necessary to express gratitude for such insulting civilities.

"I do not quite understand what you wish me to do," she says, with quiet politeness; "if you will explain to me—"

"Oh, I do not want to dictate to you, please do not imagine I could think of being so impudent; but, of course, he will be asking for you. Since he came to himself, he has not mentioned you as yet; but of course he will. I am expecting it every moment; probably he has not felt up to embarking upon the subject. He will ask for you—will want to see you."

"And you wish me not to see him?"

(To be continued.)

Poisoning As A Fine Art

BRITON JUST EXECUTED SHOWED KNOWLEDGE OF DRUGS.

Girl's Death Is Recalled—Curious Letter Written by Man Before Hanging.

There was hanged at Wandsworth (England) prison recently a man who, considering all the circumstances in the case, deserves a place on the dishonorable roll of the world's great prisoners.

Richard Brinkley was only a working carpenter, with no education to speak of and few opportunities for studying or experimenting with deadly drugs, yet he had succeeded despite these and many other disadvantages, in developing poisoning to a fine art. He was tried for the murder of two people by placing prussic acid in stout which they drank. The beverage was not intended for the unfortunate victims who drank it, but for another man, whose testimony went a long way to secure Brinkley's conviction.

Since the trial it developed that fourteen years ago an inquest was held upon a girl who the jury found had committed suicide, the evidence showing that if she did so it was with arsenic taken by her from a box in Brinkley's room. In this box were found prussic acid, arsenic, strichnine and chloroform, for which he accounted by the story that he was engaged upon 'chemical' research in connection with photography and electrical engineering.

AFFECTS POISON REGULATIONS.

The acquisition of such a deadly armamentarium by a murderously minded individual affords a striking commentary upon the working of the English laws regulating the sale of poisons. Brinkley evidently was a man who had obtained some knowledge of poisons and it seems probable had studied them with the deliberate intention of using them criminally, for after he had denied this in cross-examination a piece of paper which was found in his possession was put into his hand by counsel. It contained the following note:

"Nitrate of silver with ordinary water will turn the water milky, but if put into distilled water undergoes no change."

It was suggested by the prosecution that this information was intended to be used in order to administer poison to

produced in which the organic matter had been decomposed by means of muriatic acid and low temperatures.

Human patients were subjected to injections of this with the result in several instances of splendid effects. Some cures were effected even in severe cases, and one patient, although badly attacked, after two injections within seven days, was completely cured except for the ensuing weakness.

Prof. V. H. Leyden is anxious for the serum to undergo a crucial test of a serious epidemic of typhoid before pronouncing final judgment.

BABY'S HOLD ON LIFE.

Baby's Own Tablets cost 25 cents a box. A box bought now may save your baby's life. Summer complaints come often without warning, and thousands of little ones die from them every summer. If children's stomach and bowels are kept in order there is little danger of these troubles, and that is just what Baby's Own Tablets do. They are good for the new-born baby or the well-grown child—and they are absolutely safe. Give your child an occasional dose of Tablets and you will be doing it well. If you have not got a box of Tablets in the house now, send for them at once, and you may feel that your little ones are safe. Mrs. Wm. Purrott, Merthyr, Gwent, says: "My little boy suffered greatly from colic, and cried almost continually. A few doses of the Tablets cured him, and now I give the Tablets occasionally to prevent the trouble recurring." Sold by medicine dealers only at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brooklyn, N.Y.

SCHOOLS FOR PROPHETESSES.

There has been a school for "prophetesses" in the United States that has been opened at New Haven recently, that it is directed by a society who has had some experience. This is according to the records, and the course of instruction is as follows: First, they are taught to believe in themselves; secondly, they are taught to believe in others; thirdly, they are taught to believe in themselves again; and the teaching of the last lesson is to believe in no one but themselves. The school is conducted by a woman who is said to be a prophetess, and the students are taught to believe in her.

Before they have reached the Amritite, where they are to get out, she has thanked Mrs. Byng with such pretty and unsuspicious gratitude for bringing her, and has made her laugh so irresistibly by her gay and naive comings upon the motley passers-by, that the latter is filled with a compunctions regard that a person with such lovely manners, and such a sense of a joke, should have made so disastrous a fiasco of her life as renders necessary the extremely distasteful errand on which she herself is at present bound.

At the Amritite, as I say, they get out; and, beginning under a ground roof that looks as if it were the crypt of a church, find themselves presently upon the long stone breakwater that runs out into the bay. It was built, they tell us, in old days by the wretched Christian captives; but the sea has taken care that not much of the original labor of blood and tears has survived.

The wind is high, and the sunshine ardent and splendid. On their right as they walk, with the wind officially helping them from behind, in a world of dancing sapphires, each blue billow white-tipped; on their left are great blocks of masonry, built strong and square, with narrow intervals between them. Break the might of the water. How little their strength has availed against that of their tremendous opponent is seen at every step, since nearly half the blocks are overthrown or in semi-ruin; though the date engraved upon them shows for how few seasons they have been exposed to the ravages of the tempestuous sea. They walk on to the end, till they can go no further, since, just ahead of them, the waves are rolling in half-fierce play—though the day is all smiles—over the breakwater; and even where they stand, their footing is made unsure by lengths of slimy seaweed that set them slipping along. Elizabeth insists upon the elder woman taking her slight arm—insists upon carrying her wraps, and generally waiting

ruly. Certain it is that, for the rest of the drive, she is as silent as Jim could wish her. It is a sharp surprise to him two days later to be mysteriously called outside the sick man's door by her, in order to be informed that she has invited Miss Le Marchant to accompany her on a drive.

"I went to call upon them," she says, avoiding—or so he fancies it—his eye as she speaks; "and I asked the girl to drive with me to the Mole, and get a good blowing about."

"How kind of you!" cries Jim, a flash of real pleasure in his serious look; "how like you—like your real self, that is!"

And he takes her hand to thank it by a friendly pressure. But she draws it away rather hastily.

"Oh, it was nothing so very wonderful—noting to thank me for."

She seems confused and a little guilty, and escapes with some precipitation from his gratitude. Mrs. Byng is not a woman addicted to double-dealing, and if she ever makes any little essays in that direction, she does them, as on this present occasion, villainously.

Burgoyne is not at the hall door to help the ladies into the carriage when they set off. Perhaps this may be because he is in attendance upon the invalid. Perhaps because—glad as he had at first felt and expressed himself at their friendliness, some misgiving may, on reflection, have beset him at so strange a conjunction. At all events,

it is only Fritz who throws the light Arab ring over their knees and gives them his encouraging parting smile.

Poor Miss Le Marchant needs his encouragement, for, indeed, it is in a very frightened spirit that she sets forth on her pleasure.

But before the horse-tolls have jingled to the bottom of Muslin's Superior, her spirits are rising. The sun shines, and he has shone so seldom in Elizabeth's life that a very few of his beams, whether real or metrical, suffice to send up her quicksilver. She does not consciously admit to a second the hope that in the present ovation on the part of her companion lies any significance. Yet but a tiny foretaste of bliss now and then taps at her heart's door, and she pushes it away but feebly.

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"I should think that no one would do that."

"There is not a touch of asperity in the dole-sof voice; but there is a shade of dignity.

"When he was ill—while he was delirious" ("How dreadfully unpleasant it is!" in an anguished internal aside)—"he could not help hearing—gathering—drawing inferences."

The ardor of the chase has vanquished her charity, and she is looking at her victim. But, to do her justice, the success of her labors shocks her. Can this little aged, pinched face, with its dilated eyes, so full of woe and terror, be the same one that dimpled into riotous laughter half an hour ago at the sight of the two dirty old men, in Jewish gaudiness and with ginghams umbrellas, kissing each other by the Mosque de la Pecherie?

"Of course it was all incoherent," she goes on hurriedly, snatching at the first expression that occurs to her as likely to undo, or at least a little modify, her work—"nothing that one could make sense of. Only your name recurred so incessantly; it was nothing but 'Elizabeth, Elizabeth.' I am sure—with a remorseful or clumsy attempt to be kind, and a most uneasy smile—that I do not wonder at it."

In the narrow interspace between the blocks and the path—not more than a couple of fingers wide—how the sea forces itself! and up races its foam-fountains, throwing their spray aloft in such mighty play, as if they would hallow heaven's arch. What exhilaration in its great glad noise, superb and battle-ready!

"I cannot express how distasteful a task this is to me!"—in a tone that certainly gives no reason to doubt the truth of her statement; "but, after all, I am his mother; he is all I have in the world, and I am sure that you are the very last person who would wish to do him an injury."

"How curiously still and slow her voice is!" Mrs. Byng has resolutely averted her eyes, so that her purpose may not again be shaken by the sight of the havoc she has wrought, and has fixed them upon some seagulls that are riding up and down upon the merry waves, making them, with their buoyant motion, even more joyous than they were before.

"It seems an impossible thing to say to you—a thing too bad to apologize for—but yet I must say it—in a tone of excessive distress, yet firmness. Under the circumstances, it would—would throw the blight over his whole life."

"Yes, I know that it would; I have always known it; that is why we left Florence."

"And very good it was of you, too! Not that I am quite certain of the judiciousness of the way in which you did it; but, however, I am sure you meant it for the best."

"Yes, I meant it for the best."

The sea-gulls have risen from the bilge, and are turning and wheeling in the air. The light is catching their wings, and making them look like whitest silver. It seems as if they were at conscious play with it, trying experiments as to how they can best catch their bright playfellow, and again shake it off, and yet again recapture it.

"What a monster you must think me!" breaks out the elder woman presently.

Now that the impression has somehow been conveyed to her mind that her mission is likely to be completely successful, the full brutality of the method by which she has accomplished it bursts upon her mind.

"How treacherous! luring you out here, under the pretence of friendliness, to say such horrible things to you!"

Elizabeth's narrow hands are clasped upon her knee, and her small heart-broken, while face is looking out straight before her.

cross-examination a piece of paper which was found in his possession was put into his hand by counsel. It contained the following note:

"Nitrate of silver with ordinary water will turn the water milky, but if put into distilled water undergoes no change."

It was suggested by the prosecution that this information was intended to be used in order to administer poison to the unsuspecting victim. Brinkley's explanation was that a specialist had supplied him with it as a test for distilled water, as he, Brinkley, always drank distilled water at home and wished to be able to ascertain whether a druggist really was providing him with this unusual beverage for a working carpenter.

LETTER ON EVE OF EXECUTION.

Just before the execution Brinkley wrote a letter to the solicitor, which is a curiosity in its way. It contained the following passages, ill written and misspelled:

"There is none of us likes to go before it pleases God to call us, for by whose authority I am put to death will it be? I don't know what else to call it, but I have lived a righteous and sober life; so if it's God's will I am prepared to meet him any time and I know I am innocent of these poor people's death. I do appeal for mercy from a capital charge until misty surrounds these poor people's death. Whether they committed suicide or not I cannot tell. I wish I could but I believe I could if I had time again. Good-bye. From an unhappy man.—Richard Brinkley."

NEW ENOCH ARDEN CASE.

Husband Went to South African War Eight Years Ago.

An extraordinary story of a modern Enoch Arden is reported from Gravesend, England.

Among those who went out to the South African War was a local resident named Motley. During the conflict it was thought he was killed; in fact, his name was included in the list of those who lost their lives.

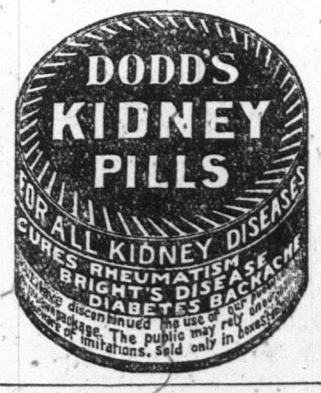
Naturally enough, his friends mourned for him, and the "widow" a short time ago remarried. To her amazement, her husband turned up at Gravesend last Thursday evening.

He appears, on his arrival, to have walked unconsciously into the shop of a butcher named Utred, who had been one of his closest friends. Utred gazed at him in bewilderment. "What are you doing here?" he gasped. "Where have you come from?"

The "dead-alive" briefly explained matters, and to celebrate his return he enjoyed some refreshment with his friend. Then Motley called on some older acquaintances, and, as may be imagined, they also were dumbfounded.

Very soon the strange tidings came to the knowledge of Motley's wife, and although naturally she at first refused to believe them, she yielded at length to the evidence.

Her second husband is a steward on an ocean liner, and is at present at sea—in ignorance of the fact that his wife's first husband has "come to life."



SUPPORT

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

Send for free sample.

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See page 26; all druggists.

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

safest regulator for baby. Prevents colic and vomiting—gives healthful rest—cures diarrhoea without the harmful effects of medicines containing opium or other injurious drugs.

Cures 25c.—at drug-stores.
National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited,
Montreal.

SOME QUEER ACCIDENTS

EXTRAORDINARY ONES OCCUR IN A GREAT CITY.

Mix-up of Motor-Car, Hansom and Cart
—A Horse Caught in a Bed Spring.

Many curious accidents occur in the streets of London, England, and at least one witnessed by the present writer is worth narrating. It was near the junction of Waterloo Bridge and the Strand, and the principals involved were a large motor-car, a hansom, and a cart piled high with iron rails. The latter almost dragged on the ground at one end, while at the other they stuck at least twelve feet up in the air. The motor-car, in endeavoring to avoid the cart, ran into the cab, with the result that the cabman was shot high into the air and came down on the top of the steel rods. He fell "easy," and after clinging to the rods he slid to the ground unhurt.

But some of the strangest accidents the writer has witnessed have been in the streets of New York. A few weeks ago, for instance, some firemen had the novel experience of chasing a fire that was on wheels, and behind a very much frightened pair of horses. It appeared that a man called Blanco had left his oil wagon at noon, and went into a building at Seventy-eighth Street and Second Avenue to deliver some goods. The oil was in tin cans, and while Blanco was upstairs

ONE OF THEM GOT IGNITED.

In a moment the can exploded, scattering the burning oil over the other cans and the street. Then the other cans began to explode and the horses started to run. An alarm was turned in, and while the firemen were coming up Second Avenue they saw the runaway horses and the blazing wagon going down Seventy-seventh Street toward First Avenue, and the pursuit started. The wagon was soon overtaken and the runaways released.

In April last traffic near the Brooklyn Bridge was blocked for twenty minutes by a queer accident in which a horse and a bed spring figured. A truck loaded with bed springs from a factory was crossing the bridge when one of the springs fell to the roadway. A horse attached to a truck close behind stepped on to the springs, and the spiral wires, breaking from the framework, coiled around the front legs of the animal. The horse plunged and floundered until he was hopelessly entangled. A long line of cars was held up, and motor-men and conductors aided the driver in his efforts to release the horse. All attempts, however, failed, and finally a repair wagon was summoned. The limenmen had lured away the horse before the horse could be released.

But perhaps the queerest sight was one to which a Broadway crowd was treated in the early part of April last. This was nothing less than a man in an automobile with

A HORSE IN HIS LAP.

A dismantled delivery wagon impeded the efforts of the horse to climb down from the auto, while behind the wagon was a north-bound Broadway car with dented dashboard. The car was approaching Twenty-second Street at a good speed when it bumped into the delivery wagon with a jolt which sent the driver and his assistant sprawling into the road. At the moment of impact the front of the auto belonging to a Mr. J.

Makes Ironing Easier—

This cold-water starch gets ironing-day over quicker, with less wear on the ironer's muscles and far less on the starched pieces. Gives a beautiful gloss. Needn't be boiled yet cannot stick. It's a starch you'll like.

TRY IT 20c

Celluloid Starch

PEOPLE'S WAYS ON STAIRS.

The Thoughtless Man Who Monopolizes the Narrow Stairway.

"It disturbs me always," said a quick moving man, "when I'm climbing a pair of stairs just wide enough for two to find ahead of me a man walking up squarely in the middle, where nobody can pass him on either side, thus practically monopolizing the whole stairway. I am not disturbed primarily because his walking thus keeps me from going ahead past him, though that does disturb me some, but because of the evident thoughtlessness of others that he walking so reveals. I hate to see thoughtless people. This man sees ahead of him nobody coming down, the stairway there is clear, and that's as far as he thinks. The ostrich buries its head in the sand and thinks that thereby it wholly conceals itself—the man going up the middle of the stairs sees the way clear ahead and never thinks that somebody may be coming up behind.

"I dodge to one side, thinking that perhaps I can get past him there, but only to find him, quite by chance of course, swaying to that side and blocking me there; and then I try the other side, there to be blocked in the same way and to become, I confess, by this time somewhat irritated. But there is nothing for me to do then but to keep my temper and follow the man in the middle until he steps clear of the stairs on the platform, where there is room to pass him."

"The fact is that the man mounting the stairs in this way in the middle may be worse than thoughtless, he may be doing this from innate piggishness; he may be one of those men who naturally pig everything in sight. But the very best that can be said for him is that he is a thoughtless man, a man who habitually thinks only of himself, and for such a man I have no use. I wouldn't hire him for any sort of a job for the man thoughtless of other people could certainly never get anything out of them and so would not be profitable."

SEWING MACHINE BARGAINS.

real ones, at Singer stores. Buy here and deal with the manufacturer. The Singer Company is permanent and responsible; its representatives are always at hand to care for Singer and Wheeler & Wilson machines. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

ONLY SECOND IN COMMAND.

George—"Would your father get mad if I asked him for your hand?"

Elsie—"No, but mother would. She's the whole thing in this family."

A Cure for Rheumatism.—The injection of tric acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains. This irregularity is owing to a strained and unhealthy condition of the liver, which causes the body to excrete un-

DANGEROUS DIVING.

Drowning is a quicker death than most people suppose. Insensibility is said to begin in about one minute, and fatal unconsciousness generally supervenes in the neighborhood of two. Few even practised divers can remain under water more than a minute and a half, and it is generally fatal to remain beneath the surface longer than that. At Navarino, where there are many expert divers who plunge into the sea after sponges, not one was found who could remain under water for two minutes. In the Red Sea the Arab divers generally remain down one and a quarter minutes, while at Ceylon the pearl fishers can seldom stay below for even one minute. There is a case on record at Falmouth where a diver had descended eighty feet, and on giving the signal was drawn up slowly; so it was two minutes before he reached the surface. Blood ran from his ears and nose, and he was insensible. He died without speaking. Insensibility, however, does not always involve death, for in many cases a person may be resuscitated by the use of energetic measures. The bringing to of people who have been under water for five consecutive minutes, however, is considered doubtful by physicians.

COMMERCIAL EXPANSION.

The year 1906 will be a notable one in the commercial annals of the entire world. Not only has the business of all countries enormously increased, but all industries have received orders on very remunerative conditions.

AN ANGLER'S ELYSIUM.

According to advertisements all summer resorts are alike. They are the best ever—but if fishing is better anywhere else than it is in "Georgian Bay" we do not know where it is. There is a greater variety of fish in this water than anywhere else, and they are always hungry. No one ever counted the fish in the Georgian Bay, but those that have been caught there have been counted and eaten, and if you read the Government reports on fisheries, you will know that Georgian Bay supplies more fish than any other equal body of water in the world. The only place you can afford to fish is where the fish are numerous, big and delicious in flavor, and that place is Georgian Bay—so the fishermen say. Suppose you send for booklet issued by Grand Trunk Railway System, free, telling about the home of the bass, pickerel, pike and the noble trout family. Address J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

IN LIFE AND DEATH THE SAME.

Mrs. Furby—if you go first, you will wait for me on the other shore, won't you, dear?

Mr. Furby—I suppose so. I never went anywhere yet without having to

Cherries and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Gordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

John was far the commonest of British Christian names in the fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Thomas comes next.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

I help your firm discharged you. "Yes, but I wudn't mind that so much if they hadn't added insult to injury." "H wud?" They advertised for a boy to fed my place."

Underwear made-to-order, for you couldn't possibly excel in fit nor equal in value.

PEN-ANGLE Guaranteed Underwear

Can't shrink nor stretch nor bind nor bulge; outlasts other kinds; and is sold with a guarantee that insures you against any possible fault.

Trade-marked like this is red as the sign of value. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children.



RECLAIMING DRUNKARDS.

From La Salle, Illinois, come particulars of an extraordinary will left by Mr. G. B. Schlenk, a wealthy brewer, who recently died. The document states that the deceased brewer had long been conscious of the evil caused by drink, and was desirous, therefore, of remedying some of the wrong which he feared had been caused by his enterprise. It is therefore directed that his wife and family shall have a bare competence, and his large fortune shall go to the Salvation Army for use in their work of reclaiming drunkards. The family intend to contest the will.

OIL FROM RABBITS' SKINS.

A new industry has been started in Australia in connection with rabbits. Nearly half a gallon of oil possessing valuable lubricating qualities has been obtained by a rabbit at Gilgandra, New South Wales, from 73 pounds of skins, without lessening the commercial value of the latter.

Buy Direct From Manufacturers

and save money. English agent is open to buy for Canadian storekeepers or others. No risk. Write for particulars. W. B. INSLEY, 64 Warwick Road, Stratford, London, England.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. Those can be sent by post. 1c per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Kill them all. No dead flies lying about when used as directed.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, CROCERS AND GENERAL STORES 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

He can't get away because it's a NEWHOUSE TRAP.

Newhouse Trap will catch and hold the game every time. Properly impregnated sprays, necessary adhesives, do the work. Game can't weight heavy—the clutch of the jaws pulls the trap tight.

The most powerful animal can't break a Newhouse Trap except by force.

the efforts of the horse to climb down from the auto, while behind the wagon was a north-bound Broadway car with dented dashboard. The car was approaching Twenty-second Street at a good speed when it bumped into the delivery wagon with a jolt which sent the driver and his assistant sprawling into the road. At the moment of impact the front of the auto belonging to a Mr. J. B. Davis was within a few feet of the horse's head. When the car bumped the wagon the horse was propelled into the auto.

Davis had no time to escape, and was caught by the horse. He shouted for help, and grasped hands which were stretched forth to drag him from the seat. But no amount of hauling would release him. Assured after a few moments that he was in no danger of injury from the hoofs of the horse, Davis made light of his predicament. It began to get monotonous, however, after five minutes had passed and the horse continued to repose in his lap. Finally, the car was backed away and a score of hands had hold of the wagon, which was withdrawn as gently as possible, dragging the horse out of Davis' lap through the hood and guards of the auto were smashed. Davis was unscathed.—London Tel-Bits.

BOILING PRISONERS TO DEATH.

Our Forefathers Tried to Make the Punishment Fit the Crime.

Our forefathers deemed hanging altogether too good for people who went about deliberately poisoning other people. They substituted, for that punishment boiling to death, the first to suffer this penalty being also the first-known English professional poisoner, one Richard Resse, cook to the Bishop of Rochester in the reign of Henry VIII., says Pearson's Weekly.

In the mediaeval times, on the continent of Europe, poisoners, when detected, were usually broken alive upon the wheel, after having first been given a taste of the rack while in prison awaiting execution, as a sort of gentle reminder of what they had presently got to go through.

For wholesale poisoners, however, and especially wholesale poisoners of little children, even this dreadful death was not deemed sufficiently painful, and new and special modes of punishment were invented. Thus, Louise Malice, a Parisian baby-farmer, who in 1703 was proved to have done to death no fewer than sixty-two infants by administering to them carefully graduated doses of white arsenic mingled with powdered glass, was sentenced to be shut up in an iron cage with sixteen wild cats, and suspended over a slow fire.

This was done, with the result that when the cats became infuriated with heat and pain they turned their rage upon her; and after thirty-five minutes of the most horrible sufferings put an end to her existence, the whole of the cats dying at the same time or within a few minutes after."

This sounds sufficiently shocking to our ears. Nevertheless it was, at all events, an attempt to make the punishment fit the crime; and in this connection it is worthy of note that Mr. Plowden, one of the kindest-hearted men alive, has publicly advocated the flogging in prison of professional poisoners prior to hanging them.

AN ANCIENT CUSTOM.

An old custom of great antiquity still prevails in the town of Oakham, in Rutlandshire, England. Every peer of the realm passing near the castle, which was built by Walkelin de Ferrers, is expected to deliver a shoe from the foot of one of his horses, or to pay a fine in default. The fine usually takes the form of an ornamental horseshoe, often surmounted by the coronet of the peer presenting it. The total number of shoes at present in possession of the local authorities is 300, and among the most valued are those presented by Queen Elizabeth, King George IV., Queen Victoria, and Queen Alexandra.

"If I asked him for your hand?" Elsie—"No, but mother would. She's the whole thing in this family."

A Cure for Rheumatism.—The injection of urea acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains. This irregularity is owing to a deranged and unhealthy condition of the liver. Anyone subject to this painful affection will find a remedy in Parmentier's Vegetable Pills. Their action upon the kidneys is pronounced and most beneficial, and by restoring healthy action, they correct impurities in the blood.

Gustav Ivanovich, the Russian ex-Emperor, owns 600,000 acres of land, 1,000,000 sheep, and keeps 34,000 sheep-dogs.

Puts You on Your Feet and keeps you there that's what Ferroxylin does for all those suffering from wasting diseases. It is the best tonic in existence. It stimulates, nourishes and builds up the system.

A young man who was to be married in church to a Miss Way, after a courtship of four years, privately requested the choir not to sing in the service by singing, "This is the Way I long have sought."

Are you a sufferer with gout? If you are, get a bottle of Holloway's Gout Cure. It has never been known to fail.

Watkins—"The De Robinsons are giving a big dance next month. I wish they'd invite me." Roberts—"Do you?" Then I'll tell you a scheme that generally works. You drop in some night and tell Mrs. De Robinson that you're out of town all next month. See if they don't invite you then."

ford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

"I hear your firm discharged you." "Yes, but I wouldn't mind that so much if they hadn't added insult to injury." "Huh?" They advertised for a boy to fill my place."

There can be a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and efficient.

"Good-bye, Jessie!" "Good-bye, Aunt May! I hope I'll be a great big girl before you come to make us another visit."

Do not give up in despair, you who suffer from obstinate disfigurements of the skin. Alleviate the sore spots with Weaver's Cerate and purify the blood with Weaver's Syrup. All druggists keep them.

Two young men were having a heated argument over a problem which needed a great deal of mental calculation. "I tell you," said one, "that you are entirely wrong." "But I am not," said the other. " Didn't I go to school, stupid?" almost raised his opinion. "Yes," was the calm reply; "and you came back stupid." That ended it.

Impurities in the Blood.—When the function of the kidneys becomes impaired, impurities in the blood are almost sure to follow, and general derangement of the system ensues. Parmentier's Vegetable Pills will regulate the kidneys, so that they will maintain healthy action and prevent the complications which certainly come when there is derangement of these delicate organs. As a restorative these Pills are in the first rank.



QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS 1st, 15th and 23rd September and fortnightly thereafter for Picton, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspé, Mai Bay, Percé, Cape Coatic River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$35, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian," 5,500 tons. Sailing the 14th and 23rd September, 5th, 16th and 26th October, 6th, 17th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHEARN, Secretary, Quebec.
A. F. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents,
29 Broadway, New York.

Get Your Roofs Shingled Right It's Less Money And Less Work

Tools A-Plenty

You can put on a roof that will last a hundred years and be the right kind of a roof every minute. Or you can put on a ten-year roof that will probably leak after the first rain hits it, and keep leaking till it is rotted away.

Either roof will cost you about the same in money at the start.

But the "Oshawa"-shingled roof will be FIRE-PROOF—literally; and wind-proof—actually; and lightning-proof—positively. That's the hundred-year roof!

And that "Oshawa"-shingled roof will be weather-proof for a century. We'll GUARANTEE in every way for a quarter-century—from now till Nineteen-Thirty-Two.

Guaranteed in writing for 25 years—and you needn't ever paint it, even! That's saying something, isn't it?

What would your mill-man say if you asked him to guarantee cedar shingles for even ten years? He certainly would make remarks!

And even the best cedar-shingled roof will be leaking badly inside of ten years. Seven out of ten of them leak the first time it rains. No wood-shingled roof is fire-proof for a minute, and the first high wind that catches a loose shingle—whooosh! goes half your shingled roof over into the next township.

Yet cedar shingles cost you just about the price of these guaranteed "Oshawa" Shingles—28-gauge toughened steel, double galvanized—good for a century, guaranteed in writing till 1932, fire-and-wind-and-weather-proof.

Four-dollars-and-a-half Galvanized Steel Shingles—ten feet by ten feet. Compare that with the present price of cedar shingles—how does it strike you?

And you can put on these "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles yourself, easily,—with no tools but a claw-hammer and snips. Simplest thing you know—can't get 'em on.

"Oshawa" Shingles lock on all four sides—whole roof is practically one sheet of double galvanized steel, that never needs painting.

And GUARANTEED—don't overlook that. Guaranteed in writing, over the seal of a company with a quarter-million capital,—guaranteed in plain English, without any ifs-or-butts, for 25 long years.

That's the argument in a nutshell—cost the same proof, lightning-proof, water-proof, rust-proof. Tell us the measurement of any roof, and we'll tell you exactly what it will cost to roof it with less work and for less money.

Plenty of facts that concern your pocket-book come to you as soon as you ask for our free book, "Roofing Right." A post card will do to ask on.

Why don't you ask now?



The Pedlar People Of Oshawa

MONTREAL TORONTO OTTAWA LONDON WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
321-3 Craig St. W. 11 Colborne St. 423 Sussex St. 69 Dundas St. 76 Lombard St. 615 Pender St.

Mrs. Palmer's Pink Envelope

I was forty when I made up my mind to marry. I had never thought myself handsome, but having amassed a fortune, and having decided to settle down as a married man, I was lucky enough to win the affections of the fairest of her sex, Miss Phoebe Pearl, and, having offered myself to her, was accepted. I had previously interviewed her father, who approved of our union, and I had gone through the courting phase and was really married. Our carriages were rolling up one by one to Mr. Pearl's door, while the crowd of little girls, boys, nursery maids, and beggars collected outside uttered loud "Ohs" and "Ahs" whenever a more than usually gorgeous train swept the dust from the striped carpet spread upon the front door step and vanished under the fringe of the awning.

I was uncomfortable, as bridegrooms always are when making part of the wedding show; but I expected to be very happy when I got my wife to myself; and after the lunch, or dinner, or breakfast—I really don't know what my respected mother-in-law called the feast—we were going off to spend a month at Scarborough.

Even in that halcyon hour I was aware that we were not well acquainted yet. However, I knew J was a good sort of fellow, and had great confidence in Phoebe. In fact, I had just repeated this to myself when a postman's knock sounded, and I saw Phoebe's own maid exchange a glance with my wife as she slipped a pink envelope into her pocket.

It was a very foolish idea, I knew, but I took it into my head that the letter had something in it that my newly-wedded Phoebe wished to keep from me. I flattered myself that I am a good reader of expression on the human countenance, and that is what I thought I saw in the glances those girls exchanged. However, I really wanted to kick myself for harboring the thought.

But afterwards, when the congratulations were over and we were going down to breakfast, I saw Betsy Jane, under pretense of adjusting her mistress's dress, slip this pink envelope into the white satin, lace-trimmed pocket that was pinned by a bunch of orange blossoms of her belt. And I saw Phoebe dart a warning look at me. This time I was sure, and a memory of certain beaux who had caused me pain in their time did creep into my mind.

To be sure, Phoebe was mine, but she should not have secrets from me. I was older than she was, not handsome, and very well off, and—well, I felt that some of those other men had been young, and fascinating, and poor—and girls had married for money before now.

And so in a few moments, to drive all my doubts away, I said in an airy manner, that seemed to me just the thing:

"Got a letter, my dear?"

She blushed scarlet.

"No; only a little note," she answered.

"Who from?" I asked.

"Oh, I'm not a clairvoyant, Pelham," she replied. "I can't read through sealed envelopes."

"Open it, then," said I.

"I couldn't. It would be bad manners," said she.

"Whom do you think it is from?" said I.

"Some belated bridesmaid, perhaps," said she.

"Miss Smith, Miss Brown, and Miss Robinson are all here," said I.

"Oh, well, it's from my Aunt Pendleton to say she can't come, but wishes me joy and sends a soup ladle. She always sends a soup ladle to brides in the family," said Phoebe.

"Then I think you ought to read it at once, out of respect to the old lady."

"What a tease you are!" she cried, and pulled her handkerchief from her pocket. The letter came with it and fell to the floor. I stooped to pick it up. So did she. Our heads crashed furiously

at me, as though she saw something was the matter.

My heart burst and my head ached. I wonder I was not seized with apoplexy, being of such a full habit. We got into the train at last, and Phoebe looked at me in her dove-like way as I stood beside her, looking Heaven only knows how.

"You mustn't be angry at me. It's so hard to leave mamma," she said, pleadingly. "I won't cry any more."

"You are at liberty to cry as much as you like, madam," I said. "I should think you would feel like shedding many bitter tears."

With this I turned away and relapsed into a state of somnolence for a couple of hours.

When we reached our destination, and after I had ordered rooms, I had an interview with Betsy Jane alone.

"Young woman," I said sternly. "I am going to give you a month's wages and discharge you. I will also pay your fare home."

"My goodness!" cried Betsy Jane. "Don't missus want me? Is she so double-dealing as that?"

"It is I who don't want you," I said; "you've helped to deceive me."

"About what?" asked Betsy Jane.

"You gave your mistress a letter to-day," said I.

"Well," said Betsy Jane. "do you think I'd better keep a letter directed to missus?"

"You prevaricate," said I.

"If that's French for steal, I don't," said Betsy Jane.

"You gave it to her slyly," said I.

"Well, she said not to let you see it," said Betsy Jane.

"I know the contents of that letter," said I.

"There now," said Betsy Jane. "I told you'd find out. But you don't mind, do you? It's a great deal commoner than you'd think, and she's only got two. Some young ladies has a whole lot."

"Two!" I gasped. "Unhappy girl! I only knew of one."

"Why, I've got four," said Betsy Jane, "and I tell anybody."

"Hardened young woman!" said I. "But I am no longer deceived, that is on comfort. I will send that woman back to her parents with you."

Betsy Jane stared at me.

"I think you're crazy, Mr. Palmer," she said. "So much better looking and younger as she is than you, now. And you've got a whole upper set, I believe. So there, now," she stopped and laughed. "I believe you are misled somehow," she said. "You don't think that letter was from one of missus's old sweethearts?"

"I have read a portion of the letter," I said, fiercely. "I have it here."

"Oh," said Betsy Jane, "I've got the other two bits in my pocket. I placed them out of your way in a hurry; I'll show you the whole together here."

She took from her pocket two pieces of pink paper.

"You'll feel better when you have pieced that out," she said, with a malicious grin. "Old bachelors do beat all."

I sat down at a table with an empty inkstand, pieced the letter together, and read thus:

"My Dear Miss Pearl.—I was called away to extract a tooth from the mouth of a gentleman too ill to leave his house. I thought I should be back in time. I am sorry the plate does not fit. I did not think it would give you pain; but I can hardly expect you to forgive me for breaking my engagement with you. I am so sorry that I cannot see you before you go, but your husband can certainly find some good dentist who will do the little that is necessary. Why need you make two false teeth a secret? Every body has them nowadays.—Yours regretfully,

The epistle ended with the name of the ole' family dentist.

"You thought it was sweethearts, didn't you?" asked Betsy Jane. "It only shows what fools gentlemen are. Well, shall I pack up and go? Twasn't my advice not to tell you. I said, 'Tell, and over with it!'"

"Betsy," said I, "I retain your services. Here is a little present." And I offered her a sovereign. "Don't mention this to the *Devil*."

CHILDREN'S LONG SLEEPS

HOME.

QUEER INSTANCES OF INFANTILE SLUMBERS.

Absolutely Necessary to Call on Medical Science In Order to Awaken Them.

I attended a child some months ago who frightened its mother as well as me by sleeping steadily for twenty-four days—or rather more than three weeks, writes a well-known physician in London Tit-Bits. The child was six weeks old, perfectly normal in every function of its body save that since it was two weeks of age it had never opened its eyes or cried as a healthy baby is supposed to do.

At that time it was taken with a high fever, which I succeeded in reducing, but the sleep into which the infant sank continued. It indicated hunger by what I believe was an entirely muscular and instinctive pursing of its lips, and we fed it sparingly on cow's milk. For twenty-four days the child showed no indication of awaking, and then quite suddenly it emitted a long cry and opened its eyes. We had done everything known to medical science to arouse it, and just as we had almost given up hope fooling us all by waking up very much alive. The child was heavier than when she fell asleep, and the indications are that she will grow into a strong woman. She has since shown no desire to slumber longer than is usual with infants.

Another child—a boy of seven—whom I attended, and whose name was George Rice.

SLEPT FOR OVER A MONTH.

In this case we were able to rouse him for intervals of a minute or so two or three times a day, and feed him on milk. The boy had been studious at school, and it is my impression that overwork had brought him to this condition. We tried all sorts of things to arouse him, but it was no good.

Electricity had no power to bring about even the quivering of an eyelash, and at last we were compelled to leave him to finish his sleep out. Each day we weighed him, and each day showed that he had become a fraction lighter. His case attracted a lot of attention, and we had all sorts of queer "cures" sent to us, some of which we tried.

Perhaps the queerest remedy was sent by a woman, who wrote: "I have read an account of George Rice's strange sleep, and I write to say that I knew a young woman who was similarly affected. I made an ointment which cured her. One application is all that is needed. It destroys germs and is as harmless as milk." We tried this peculiar remedy, but all the effect it had was to induce Rice to take on a new lease of slumber. Music was tried, hypnotism, fanning, ice-packs, and a hundred other things; and finally, when we let him alone, he awoke of his own accord, and seemed none the worse for his long sleep.

There is, of course, such a thing as the "sleeping sickness," but this is a disease and not to be confounded with those long slumbers where the body is in a normal condition.

THE "SLEEPING SICKNESS"

is invariably fatal, and no cure that I have ever heard of has yet been discovered, or anything which will even retard its progress. A man can suffer from sleeping sickness for a year or two years, and though he may not be absolutely unconscious during the whole of that time he only has moments of wakefulness of sufficient duration to make him realize his terrible position. The disease is caused by a germ, but whether the germ will ever be discovered I cannot say. There are just now many scientists on its track.

These long sleeps are found more often among the young than the middle-aged or old. As a man or woman gets on in years less slumber is required, and you will often meet men and women of sixty and over who get along very comfortably on from two to four hours' sleep during the night. Heavy sleepers

ton; to say she can't come, but wishes me joy and sends a soup ladle. She always sends a soup ladle to brides in the family," said Phoebe.

"Then I think you ought to read it at once, out of respect to the old lady."

"What a tease you are!" she cried, and pulled her handkerchief from her pocket. The letter came with it and fell to the floor. I stooped to pick it up. So did she. Our heads crashed furiously together. I got the letter.

"Hope I've not hurt you, my dear," said I.

"You have, horribly," said she, and snatched the letter, but not before I had glanced at it.

"Your aunt writes a very fine masculine hand," said I. "Is she a strong-minded lady?"

"Very," she answered, and clammed the pink envelope into her pocket, and began to talk to a lady who had known her from a child. There are always such old ladies at wedding parties, and it is more agreeable to meet them when you are young than when you are not. I feared she might have known me also, and I had eloped four years off the tag-end of my age.

Somewhere, thirty-six sounds so much better and younger than forty.

When she had gone away to get ready for the journey, and it was time for me also to go, I hurried to the room appointed for me, and, knowing it was next to hers, softly opened the communicating door and peeped in, meaning to kiss her, and tell her that she should always have everything she wanted after this. The room, however, was empty. Her wedding-dress lay on the bed, and a ghostly veil and a wreath floated in the air; but paper, pens, and ink were on a desk, and I saw that even in this hurried moment she had taken time to write a letter.

It lay finished, but not folded, beside an unaddressed envelope, and I tiptoed eagerly across the room, and read thus:

"Indeed, sir, you are right. I shall suffer miserably through all my honeymoon, and it is your fault, not mine.

"I could hardly keep my tears back at the altar for the pain. My husband must not know, but I shall be a martyr till I get back. On the very day of my return I shall see you; but as for forgiving you—never!"

"I relied on you so implicitly. How could you? How could you?"

Phoebe Palmer."

I glanced about the room looking wildly for the letter to which this was a reply. I saw a wisp of pink paper on the floor and caught it up. The patter of little foot-heels was on the floor of the hall, and I closed the door behind me just in time.

Trembling with wrath—had I not reason for it?—I unfolded the paper. It was only a small piece of the note; but I read what it contained over and over. It was this:

"I did not think it would give you pain; but I can hardly expect you to forgive me for breaking my engagement with you. I am so sorry that I cannot see you before you go, but your husband—"

There the fragment ended, and left me in a state of mind that threatened congestion of the brain, to put myself into a travelling suit and start on my wedding journey with a bride I believed already false to me.

Yet what could I do? Make a scene before the wedding party? Get into the papers, perhaps?

"No," I said to myself. "I'll have revenge, but I won't disgrace myself publicly." I put the fragment into my pocket-book. Betsy Jane had been the children's nursery-maid. I had promoted her to be Phoebe's own waiting-maid, and she was to go with us. There she was already, and I thought of all the diabolical maids in French books as I looked at her. We got inside the carriage and rattled furiously away toward the railway station, for we were late. Phoebe was in tears "at leaving home," she said. I made no attempt to console her. I sat stiffly on my seat, with a hand on each knee, Betsy Jane's round little bullets of eyes staring hard

old family dentist.

"You thought it was sweethearts, didn't you?" asked Betsy Jane. "It only shows what fools gentlemen are. Well, shall I pack up and go? T'wasn't my advice not to tell you. I said, 'Tell, and over with it.'"

"Betsy," said I, "I retain your services. Here is a little present." And I offered her a sovereign. "Don't mention this to Mrs. Palmer."

Then I went away to make peace with my poor, snubbed, heart-broken little wife, who was crying bitterly; and registered a vow that I never again would be jealous.

WOMAN REBUKED BY A SHEIKH.

In a Novel Winnifred Graham Disclosed Secrets of Moslem Shrine.

Novelists, both men and women, receive many queer letters—letters of praise or condemnation, of all sorts. But Miss Winnifred Graham, the English authoress, is probably unique in having received an epistolary "roast" from a high and mighty sheikh of the Soudanese Desert. In the course of it she and all other women are told their value from the Mohammedan viewpoint, which is, it seems, that they are of no consequence in the universe, except as potential mothers.

"World Without End," written by Miss Graham, was published a few months ago. One of its most interesting features is a detailed and picturesque description of the hitherto hidden mysteries of a Moslem shrine. This Mohammedan holy of holies is strictly forbidden to the eyes of all infidels and Christians and dogs.

Strange as it may seem, a copy of the novel found its way into the desert. Perhaps a Cook's tourist threw it aside or left it at some stopping place on the Nile. At any rate an Arab presented a copy to Sheikh Ali Mohammed of Moudarit-Darfur, known as the Holy Man of the Desert.

The laying bare of the secrets of a Moslem shrine horrified him and the discovery that a woman had done this, intensified the horror. So the learned sheikh composed a long screed, which his secretary prepared and sent to Miss Graham, through her publishers. This document begins,

"In the name of God, the most gracious, and after saluting yourself:

"We have received one of your books and have noted its contents through one of our friends who has come to us from remote countries and joined us."

After which introduction the sheikh proceeds to rebuke the novelist for venturing to deal with a religious subject "which demands very careful investigation" and declares:

"You are a woman and have no value in the universe, except that you might be a mother; you will bring down upon yourself the displeasure of the Almighty God, and he will punish you."

Then follows a stern denunciation of the "calumnies which you have spread abroad concerning this sacred country," and in closing the author is urged to send her son, if she has one, to Mecca to pray for her forgiveness.

SMALL-TALK.

Railroad fares are cheapest in India.

Men taller, sew much better than women.

In Iceland it is considered wicked to whistle.

The Tasmanians brew tea from 100 different plants.

In India pens are made of bamboo. They write pretty well.

Medieval physicians prescribed dancing as a cure for many ills.

The Viennese cop must understand telegraphy, swimming and rowing.

A Japanese cook never touches any article of food with his fingers.

The average Englishwoman is two inches taller than her American cousin. The Sunda Islanders blacken all but the two front upper teeth, which they gild.

The birch bark used in tanning is what gives Russia leather its delightful odor.

water. Let this stand till the sugar is dissolved, then set it in a pan of boiling water and let the syrup boil for five minutes or more. As the scum rises, skim it away until the sugar looks white and thick, and then stir into it a quarter of a pound of nice fresh grated coconut. Put the pot back on the fire and with a wooden spoon stir the candy continuously till it rises up in the pippin, then at once spread it on sheets of well-dried writing paper, which should be warmed before the fire before using. When nearly cold take away the paper and cut the candy into small squares.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Mint sauce makes lamb, with which it is eaten, more digestible.

To fix the color of colored shirts, etc., rinse the goods in a weak brine for the first few washings.

To Remove Stains From the Finger Nails.—Dissolve a little oxalic acid in water, rub the fingers in this, then rinse thoroughly in cold water before using soap.

To Take the Shiny Appearance from Blue Serge.—Get some ammonia and to every tablespoon add the same quantity of perfectly boiling water. Rub this into the serge while hot, set in the air to dry and then brush with a clean clothes brush. If one application does not remove sufficiently, repeat it.

To Whip Cream.—Have good fresh, thick cream and stand it in a cool place. To whip take a large basin, rinse it out in cold water and dry. In a cold place near the air, put the cream into the basin and whip steadily till a stiff froth is required, flavor and sweeten to taste with easter sugar.

Whiten your piano notes by this method. Take some finely powdered whitening and apply it to the notes with a damp cloth or chamois. Let the lid remain open and exposed to the sun and air as much as possible. Rub the spots with lemon juice before applying the whitening.

To bottle peas for winter use. Pick and shell your peas when quite dry, and scald in boiling water, drain very dry, pour into bottles or jars, and cover with saturated brine. Have a film of oil on the top to exclude the air. Before cooking the peas soak them in warm water for an hour to extract all the salt. This method has the advantage of simplicity.

A Good Cold Sweet.—Soak an ounce of gelatine in half a pint of cold water for two hours, then dissolve it with four ounces of white sugar by a slow heat. Pour one pint of boiling water on to the rind of a lemon, and simmer slowly for quarter of an hour, and strain the gelatine, sugar, etc., into it, adding the juice of the lemon also. Whip the whites of one or two eggs to a stiff froth, and when the lemon mixture is nearly cold, stir the egg into it and beat all together. Pour into a wetted mould and when cold turn out and serve.

ETIQUETTE AT THE TABLE.

Do not empty every drop of soup from your plate.

Do not drink your soup from the point of your spoon, but from the side.

For fish do not use a dessert knife instead of the fish knife. If there be no fish knife use a small crust of bread, but leave that piece of crust on your plate. Do not eat it afterwards, as so many people do.

Do not be dainty and fringe your plate with bits of meat. Eat what you can and put any skin or bone on the edge of your plate in one little heap, which move down from the edge when you have finished.

Do not crumble up your table napkin.

After eating it is well before you drink to wipe your lips; otherwise you leave a smoky mark on the glass.

Do notgulp liquids and swallow audibly.

Do not pile your plate with food or grasp your knife, fork, or spoon as if it were a weapon of warfare.

Do not crumble the bread by your side or drain your glass to the last drop.

On the other hand, do not be affected and act as if an appetite was a crime, drink as if you were a dicky bird, or hold your knife, fork, and spoon as if they were redhot needles.

ther the germ will ever be discovered I cannot say. There are just now many scientists on its track.

These long sleeps are found more often among the young than the middle-aged or old. As a man or woman gets on in years less slumber is required, and you will often meet men and women of sixty and over who get along very comfortably on from two to four hours sleep during the night. Heavy sleepers among the aged are very rare. But to return to youth and long sleeps. Perhaps you recollect the case of Heinrich Burgstaller, the German science student, who fell asleep on his sixteenth birthday and was a year older before he awoke again.

In this instance, too, the cause of the long slumber was due to overwork and anxiety. No attempts beyond the simplest were made to awake Burgstaller, the efforts of the doctors being directed towards keeping up his strength and weight by every means in their power. Every morning he was bathed in

THIN OATMEAL GRUEL.

in the belief that his body would absorb much of the nutrition contained in the feed, while quantities of milk were forced down his throat. By these means his strength was preserved, and when Burgstaller finally awoke, quite naturally, after more than a year of slumber, his weight had only decreased some seven pounds.

A story was current some time ago of a Russian child named Olga Piatkowska having slept on end from her third to her sixth birthday, but I could not vouch for the truth of it. According to the report the infant was the daughter of poor parents, whose father labored in the forest and whose mother worked in the fields. The child was usually locked into a room during the absence of the parents, a neighbor falling in every two hours to feed and look after it.

One day when the good woman came she found the child sleeping very heavily and left her, returning in two hours. The baby still slumbered, and continued to slumber when the mother arrived. Nothing aroused it, and when three days had passed a doctor was called. He evinced an interest in the case and took the child to a St. Petersburg hospital, where it was watched for months by interested scientists. The child was fed artificially, principally through the nose, and everything was done to nourish it. But the baby eyes remained closed for three years, when, without any warning, the watcher beside its bed was astonished to see them open. For a second or two sleep appeared to have at last fled, but almost instantly the eyelids drooped again, there was a faint sigh, and death had taken the place of slumber.

WHEN DOCTORS DISAGREE.

People Who Look Wise Do Not Always Make Good.

As an illustration of the old saying that "doctors will differ," the following is related by a physician of veracity: In the course of a lecture which he was delivering before a number of students he had brought in by the mother a child six months old, which he stated was suffering from a very peculiar affection—one seldom seen in this country—and he requested five of the students, each separately to diagnose the case.

The first, says The Baltimore Sun, gave it as his medical belief that the child was suffering from incipient pneumonia; the second, after examination, pronounced it incipient diphtheria; the third staked his reputation upon its being peritonitis; the fourth called it miasma, while the fifth said it was malaria. When they had each made a careful examination the lecturer said: "Well, gentlemen, have you anything further to say in regard to the case?"

"Nothing more than has already been said," was the reply taken from each.

"Well," said he, taking the little one and holding it up before them, "this is a child that has never had a day's illness since its birth. It is the most perfectly healthy child that I have ever seen."

ON THE FARM

RAISING FALL CALVES.

Not so many fall calves are raised throughout the country as there should be. There are, perhaps, two main reasons for this. First, those who do not have succulent food for their cows in winter prefer to have their cows drop calves in the spring, so as to give the fresh cows an opportunity to go on grass, that being the best feed for keeping up a good flow of milk. Second, it is less difficult to raise spring calves than those dropped in the fall of the year. Looking at the proposition only from this standpoint, it is preferable to have the cows calve in the spring. There is another side to this question, however. During the summer time the flies are bad. These pests worry the cows a great deal and this tends to reduce the flow of milk. The farmer has also much more general farm work to do during the summer months than during winter, and besides, all kinds of dairy products sell at better prices during the latter period. These are some of the factors that influence many progressive farmers to have quite a number of calves dropped in the fall of the year, and it is to them we wish to say a few words about fall calf breeding.

To raise fall calves successfully, it is necessary in the first place to provide warm quarters for them. A box stall where they can run loose after receiving their milk allowance both in the morning and evening is preferable to a stall in which they must be tied all the time. Some means of tying them while they are drinking their milk and eating their grain, however, should be provided in order to keep them from sucking each other, as this is an injurious habit.

Small stanchions are very satisfactory for this purpose. These stanchions should be along one side of the box stall and a manger should be accessible from the outside of the stall. Calves, like cows, soon learn where their own stall is and will go into their proper places when feeding time arrives. While they are drinking the stanchions may be locked without any trouble, and then the grain thrown into the manger after the milk has been consumed. After the grain has been eaten and the calves have stood in the stanchions for an hour or so they may be untied and again given freedom. They will not suck each other under such conditions.

Skin milk is the most economical food for calves and since the advent of the hand separator, this may be fed without any trouble whatsoever, provided it is always fed at a certain uniform temperature very nearly that of freshly drawn milk. It is not necessary to feed whole milk to a calf longer than a week or ten days; after that time skin milk may gradually be substituted for whole milk until at the end of two weeks the calf is getting nothing but skin milk. As soon as this point has been reached, add about a teaspoonful of ground flax (not flaxseed meal) from which the oil has been extracted, in such feed. Flax, being rich in fat, supplies the fat removed from the milk by the separator, and, as this fat has the same food value as the butter fat, it is equally valuable as a calf food.

Some people prefer to make a gruel out of the flax meal by cooking it with water and then adding this gruel to the milk. The cooking, however, adds nothing to the value of the flax meal and is open to the objection that it soon begins to sour; even in the hands of careful men, this will sometimes happen, and the result is a calf with scours. We have used the raw ground flax with excellent success for many years and know it to be an excellent food. A teaspoonful of flax meal at each feed is ample for a young calf and more than a tablespoonful should never be fed even to large calves. When more grain is needed, feed dry oats.

AT HIS MAJESTY'S COURT

HOW THE PRESENTATIONS ARE CONDUCTED.

Sight of Splendor and Magnificence Unsurpassed at Any Other Court of Europe.

The average person probably finds it difficult to understand why there should be such a keen desire on the part of society people to be presented at Court. To the uninitiated, the mere honor or pleasure—however you may like to regard it—of making a curtsey to the King and Queen in the ballroom of Buckingham Palace scarcely compensates one for the expense and trouble involved.

As a matter of fact, a presentation at Court means a great deal to those who move in upper circles. Without a woman has no recognized social position; she is never invited to Royal entertainments, and when visiting a foreign country cannot be presented to its Sovereign. In the old days, when a lady had been once presented, she could continue to attend Courts, uninvited and unchallenged, until the end of her life. But time has changed that privilege.

However, it is obvious that there are still great inducements to secure the precious card of invitation from the Lord Chamberlain which entitles one to attend the Court.

Everybody who is anybody is to be seen at a Court presentation—princes, lords, and dukes, grey-haired ambassadors, generals, politicians, and diplomats, down to young attaches, all attired in

FULL UNIFORM OR COURT DRESS,

the men's attire, in many cases, being no less brilliant and gorgeous than the dazzling confections worn by young debutantes who nervously await their turn for presentation.

Those who by right of birth are entitled to attend at Court are members of the aristocracy and of the leading county families, the wives and daughters of officers in the Army and Navy, of clergymen and barristers, of important financiers, and of men engaged in large commercial enterprises. But the line is rigidly drawn at those occupied in retail trade, no matter how refined or well connected they may be. Nowadays several titled women, members of old families, keep shops of their own, and this fact entirely prevents their appearance at Court. This rule is absolute, and has no exceptions.

The general company drive into the courtyard of Buckingham Palace under the porticos at the State entrance. There is also another entrance, known as the Pimlico door, through which members of the Diplomatic Corps and what is known as the Entree company are allowed to pass. By entering with the general company, however, one obtains a splendid view of some of the beauties of Buckingham Palace.

After alighting at the Doric portico, the debutante enters the large but somewhat low-ceilinged entrance-hall, with its marble floor and staircase, and its double row of pillars in

PURE WHITE CARRARA MARBLE. From the hall access can be obtained to the so-called Bay Window Room, which is one of the finest on the garden floor of Buckingham Palace. The Bow Library is used as a cloak-room, where wraps and cloaks are left and numbered tickets received in exchange. The staircase is a model of splendor. Every step is a solid piece of white marble, and the gold and cream ceiling shows some marvellous decoration. Studded on the staircase and everywhere about are Yeomen of the Guard dressed in red and gold, with neck ruffles, buckled shoes, and the flat hats that have become known by their name.

Attentive gentlemen ushers pass the guests on in batches of about thirty through the ante-rooms which lead to the last halting-place, the Tapestry Cor-

THE FRUITS OF RELIGION

No Man Is Saved Until He Is Made Strong, Sane, Useful and Reliable.

"By their fruits ye shall know them." —Matt. vii., 16.

There is an honest inquiry rather than querulous criticism in the question, often asked, Why does not religion produce a higher and stronger type of moral character? Enthusiasm for the teachings of Christ often is cooled by contact with some fussy willed, narrow minded professed follower of those teachings.

It is a common saying with business men that it is hard to find a man of absolute integrity, one who even measures up to the standards of commercial honor among those who are religious, either by vocation or avocation. At any rate, it is true that a certificate of religious affiliations by no means is equivalent to a guarantee of high moral worth.

Yet it is easy to arrive at wrong conclusions when judging the effect of religion on personal character as tested by daily business and living. One is in danger of judging from exceptions. We may remember as a religious person the man who makes the loudest protestations of his piety and fail to recognize the religious sources of strength in the quieter one of whose sterling qualities we need no persuasion.

When religion has little root it often springs up with rapid self-assertive growth; but it withers even more quickly under the scorching sun of the market and business affairs. It also would be the height of folly to conclude that religion contributed nothing to a man's moral worth, because the morally worthless seek to hide their nakedness by we need no persuasion.

WEARING IT AS A CLOAK?

If we stop to think of the strong men and women we know, of those whose integrity is undoubted, whose character wealth constitutes the real reserve and bulwark of our business stability, we shall find that they are controlled by religious ideals and principles, that the strength and beauty which we admire in them in itself as religion.

They may have or may not have ecclesiastical affiliations; these are but incidental. They do have religion. Somehow we feel that their actions rise not from superficial wells of policy or custom but from deep springs that go back into the roots and rock of things.

They look out on life with eyes that see beyond questions of immediate and passing advantage, they see visions and ideals; they are drawn on by lofty aspirations.

The recognition which we accord to real worth, to high, and noble, and strong manhood and womanhood, with the scorn we have for the canting weakling, is but part of our discrimination between a living, deep religion expressed in conduct and a mask or pretense adopted for profit or convenience.

Still there are many good people, sincere in their religious professions, who practically are no good at all when they come to some strain on conscience, or some real test in life. Is it not because in their minds religion never has been related to conduct? They are grounded on the eschatology of Christianity but not on its ethics.

It is possible to go through a full course of religious instruction in the regularly appointed agencies of many churches and to come out with clear cut conceptions of heaven and angels, but with the most misty and even

MISLEADING CONCEPTIONS

of right relations among men, of honesty, and justice, and truth.

The schools teach us about the stars and the earth, about men dead and beasts living; the church teaches us of saints and seraphs, and about an ancient literature; but who shall teach us and our children the art of living, the laws of human duties? Of what value is all our knowledge unless we get the wisdom of right living?

The most irreligious thing in this world is a religion that makes people think that an imputed or technical salvation absolves them from the necessity of practical salvation, the working out of the best and noblest in their lives. Religion without morality is a mockery.

Real religion is the secret and source of the highest, strongest, cleanest character. It furnishes the life with motives mightier than any considerations of advantage or profit; it ties the soul up to eternal and spiritual verities; it refreshes the heart as with living waters when life seems all desert; it sets the heart in step with the Infinite One who marches on through the ages.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,

SEPT. 8.

Lesson X. The Brazen Serpent. Golden

Text: John 3, 14, 15.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.
Based on the text of the Revised Version.

Unworthy to Enter.—As we read of the cowardly fear and panic which seized upon the Hebrews at the report of the spies who told of giants and strongly fortified cities, we must ever bear in mind that the people whom Moses led forth from Egypt had been all of them abject slaves, unaccustomed either to freedom or to a fair fighting chance to obtain their rights. Hence the persistent report of a majority of the men sent to investigate the country, that its inhabitants were a people mightier than the Hebrews might well, apart from the assurances of Jehovah's assistance, in-

Seir, about half way between the Dead Sea and the Gulf of Akabah, and a little east of a straight line connecting the extremities of these two bodies of water. The mountain is still known as Jebel Haroun and is identified in Arab traditions still current in the vicinity with the death of Aaron. A small mosque marks the supposed sacred site of Aaron's sepulcher. The summit of the mountain is 4,780 feet above the Gulf of Akabah, and about 6,072 feet above the Dead Sea, which, as is well known, is far below sea level.

Discouraged because of the way—the country was desert and rough.

5 Against God and against Moses—Never in their murmurings do the Israelites seem to have accused Moses of unfaithfulness to Jehovah. His policies of administration are constantly identified by the people with the laws and will of Jehovah.

This light bread—Or, "vile, worthless bread." The reference is to the manna which had now for so many years been the principal article of food of the Israelites.

6 Fiery serpents—Fiery in the sense, probably, that the inflammation produced by the bite of the serpents caused an intense burning sensation. Both in

and the result is a calf with scours. We have used the raw ground flax with excellent success for many years and know it to be an excellent food. A teaspoonful of flax meal at each feed is ample for a young calf and more than a tablespoonful should never be fed even to large calves. When more grain is needed, feed dry oats.

FARM NOTES.

Keep the garden clean.
Use the lawn mower freely.
Cultivate to make the corn grow.
Quit smoking around the barn.
Plow deep, but cultivate shallow.
Fix up the school house and yard.
Don't be a "haven't-time" farmer.
Plant a few flower beds on the lawn.
No farm stock pays if poorly managed.

Fill up that stagnant pool in the field and also the hog wallow in the lane. The horse that contracts bad habits readily is one that can be taught the most useful traits with the least trouble.

It is a great mistake to suppose that good fruit of any kind can be raised upon poor soil without the use of fertilizers.

SOME CREAM DOWTS.

Don't fail to keep the cream cans in cold water summer and winter.

Don't fail to wash the cream separator each time it is used with a brush and washing powder.

Don't overlook the necessity for rinsing with clean, hot water.

Don't forget that it is an impossibility to make good butter from old, stale cream.

Don't mix cold and warm cream. The fresh cream should be cooled to the temperature of the cream to which it is to be added before mixing.

Don't put the cream in a cellar that is not absolutely free of vegetable or other bad odors. Cream will absorb the odor of any substance that is near it.

WEALTH IN HANDS OF FEW.

Dr. Bushnell Gives Some Statistics to Make People Think.

Prof. Chas. Bushnell, in a recent lecture in Washington, said, among other startling things:—

That the wealth of the country is increasing at the rate of \$5,000,000,000 a year.

That its distribution is becoming increasingly dis-proportionate, causing great injustice, hardship and suffering.

That the control of the nation's wealth and through it, of the nation itself, is fast centring in the hands of a few, one-eighth of the families now owning seven-eighths of its wealth. It is said on good authority that the control of one-twelfth of the nation's wealth is represented at the meeting of the twenty-four directors of the United States Steel Corporation alone, and that the all-important railway systems of the country are controlled by just six men, with only one supremely dominant.

That on the other hand 10,000,000 or even-eight of the people of the country, are in constant poverty, while 4,000,000 are paupers.

That through poorly co-ordinated and selfishly administered industrial enterprises nearly 1,000,000 ignorant immigrants are landed each year and condensed in the most crowded industrial centres. In the city of New York an average of one immigrant arrives every forty-two seconds, and an arrest occurs every four minutes.

That under the pressure of these abnormal conditions drinking, smoking, murder, suicide, insanity, robbery, graft and social vice are increasing faster than the population, causing financial loss that more than counterbalances our annual national gain, of wealth.

FLATTERED.

"Why does Brokeman hold his head so high?"

"Three persons flattered him to-day by asking him for a loan of five."

about are Yeomen of the Guard dressed in red and gold, with neck ruffles, buckled shoes, and the flat hats that have become known by their name.

Attentive gentlemen ushers pass the guests on in batches of about thirty through the ante-rooms which lead to the last halting-place, the Tapestry Corridor. The ballroom, where the Court is held, is a superb saloon, with walls panelled in crimson and a floor of satinwood and mahogany. At one end is a fine organ and the gallery for His Majesty's musicians.

The King and Queen enter the ballroom about ten o'clock. They are preceded by the White Stuves and followed by the most important officers of the State, who, together with other members of the Royal Family, take up their position in a semi-circle round their Majesties in order of precedence. Then the business of the evening commences. Trains are let down and spread upon the floor, cards are passed from hand to hand, and

A GREAT SILENCE PREVAILS, broken to a nervous debutante's ear only by the sound of her own tread on the polished floor and by the announcement of her name in a tone of official authority. When the two deep curtsies have been duly made, the lady has to retire from the Royal presence with all the grace at her command.

Formerly a debutante was obliged to undergo the nerve-trying ordeal of kissing the Queen's hand, and; if a peeress, of being saluted on both cheeks, while, in addition, she was obliged to walk backwards from the Royal presence. But King Edward has altered all that. Their Majesties remain seated, and a curtsey is all that is required.

Between one and two hours are thus taken up with the business of presentation, after which the King and Queen retire from the ballroom to partake of supper with a few favored guests. Supper is also provided for the general company, with this difference—that while the Royal party sit down to a formal meal, the others refresh themselves at the buffets, for the most part standing up.

It may interest some readers to learn, by the way, that strict regulations govern the dress of both men and women who attend at Court. Men who do not belong to the Services must appear in regulation velvet tail-coats and steel buttons, knee breeches, black silk stockings, buckled shoes, and white gloves, with cocked hat under the arm and small sword at the side.

Ladies, too, must dress to order, in evening toilette, with train from three and a half to four yards long, white gloves, and with ostrich feathers. For mourning black trimmings are permissible with the black toilette, but a special permit must be obtained if a lady wishes to attend Court in a high-necked gown and long sleeves. A doctor's certificate is generally necessary in order to obtain this permission.—London Bits.

Smith's yarns were always welcomed. "Did I ever tell you the tale of two wells?" he asked. "No, never heard it; let's have it," chorused the listeners. "Well, well," replied Smith, dryly.

First Tramp—"After all, it pays to be polite, pardner." Second Tramp—"Not always. The other day I was acting deaf and dumb when a man gave me ten cents. I says 'Thank you, sir,' and he had me arrested.

Professor (lecturing on hygiene)—"Tobacco, gentlemen, makes men ugly, short-winded, idiotic, paralytic; and I can tell you this from experience, for I have smoked for many years."

Mr. Sampson is a very irascible man, and is in the habit of punishing his boys most severely. Not long since he observed that one of his sons needed a new pair of trousers. He scolded the boy for wearing out his clothes so fast. "Pa, no trousers can last any time the way you hits," replied the son, reproachfully.

forth from Egypt had been all of them abject slaves, unaccustomed either to freedom or to a fair fighting chance to obtain their rights. Hence the persistent report of a majority of the men sent to investigate the country, that its inhabitants were a people mightier than the Hebrews might well, apart from the assurances of Jehovah's assistance, inspire them with fear and trembling. The problem of leadership confronting Moses must have been one which taxed both his unusual ability and his great patience. At one time clearly the thought suggested itself to him that he might abandon this contentious and unwieldy horde and substitute his own descendants as the chosen people. But strong as the temptation may have been, it was nobly put aside for the greater burden of the original mission which he had undertaken. Nevertheless, the cowards of the people had proved their unfitness to undertake an invasion of the country, and hence Moses announces to them that Jehovah will not lead them into Canaan until every adult among them who has known slavery shall have died in the wilderness. Grieved by this announcement, the impulsive people, repenting of their cowardice, make a hasty attack upon the Canaanites, only, however, to be repulsed with great loss. For thirty-eight years they remain in the desert of Paran, with their headquarters at Kadesh-Barnea. Here there was plenty of water, and from this common center the people wandered with their flocks for pasture, and to it they resorted for worship, for social life, and for the adjustment of judicial matters. The chapters intervening between our last lesson and this one record, in addition to the events connected with successive petty rebellions against the authority of Moses, additional regulations with regard to the duties of the Levites, the priests' portions of the sacrifices, tithing, and the ceremony of purification. The deaths of Miriam and Aaron also are recorded, while the chapter immediately preceding this one is devoted largely to an account of the events connected with the departure of the people from Kadesh and their march to Mount Hor. It was at this place that Aaron died.

Looked unto the serpent of brass—In the time of King Hezekiah during the eighth century B. C., the "bronze serpent," popularly believed to be the same which Moses had made in the wilderness, had become an object of idolatrous worship in Judah. Under the influence of Isaiah's earnest preaching the king was moved to destroy the local sanctuaries scattered throughout the kingdom. In the words of 2 Kings 18:4, "he removed the high places, and brake the pillars, and cut down the Asherah; and he brake in pieces the brazen serpent that Moses had made; for unto those days the children of Israel did burn incense to it."

This light bread—Or, "vile, worthless bread." The reference is to the manna which had now for so many years been the principal article of food of the Israelites.

6. Fiery serpents—Fiery in the sense, probably, that the inflammation produced by the bite of the serpents caused an intense burning sensation. Both in the desert south of Palestine and in the Sinaitic peninsula serpents of various kinds abound. Very few of these, however, are poisonous.

8. Make thee a fiery serpent—Or, simply, "make thee a serpent."

A standard—The word is used of any object round which the people, especially troops, gathered or were mustered. Here it seems to mean simply a pole sufficiently high to be conspicuous.

9. Of brass—Not brass as we know it, but a natural metal, probably copper, alloyed with some stronger or harder metal other than zinc. Bronze, which is an alloy of copper and tin, was well known among the ancients, while brass, as we know it, an alloy of copper and zinc, seems not to have been commonly known, if at all, at this time.

Looked unto the serpent of brass—In the time of King Hezekiah during the eighth century B. C., the "bronze serpent," popularly believed to be the same which Moses had made in the wilderness, had become an object of idolatrous worship in Judah. Under the influence of Isaiah's earnest preaching the king was moved to destroy the local sanctuaries scattered throughout the kingdom. In the words of 2 Kings 18:4, "he removed the high places, and broke the pillars, and cut down the Asherah; and he brake in pieces the brazen serpent that Moses had made; for unto those days the children of Israel did burn incense to it."

FILIPINO FAMILY CIGAR.

Kept in Hole in Post of Dwelling, and Is Common Property.

"I like a good cigar," said a man recently returned from the Philippines. "The family cigar of the islands is a good cigar—good in material, in make, and in size; but the Filipino family cigar I never could enjoy."

"It is from fifteen inches to a foot and a half long, and is somewhat more than an inch in diameter. When not in use it is thrust into a hole in one of the upright bamboo posts of the dwelling. The hole is not so far above the floor that the youngest walking members of the family cannot reach it."

"When any member of the household, the old man or his four-year-old daughter, feels like taking a smoke, the family cigar is dragged from its hole in the post and fired up. When the cigar gets too short for comfortable smoking another takes its place."

"It is a queer sight to see a Filipino infant puffing away at a big black cigar about a third as long as the child is and so large around that it distorts the little yellow face into which it is inserted."

"The family cigar is not taken away from the residence; it remains always at hand as a vehicle of hospitable expression. When a visitor calls the family cigar, if it is not in use, is withdrawn from its hole in the post and offered to the guest with a gracious gesture."

"If the cigar happens to be in use, perhaps by a little girl squatted back in a corner, the person doing the honors snatches it from the mouth of the smoker and proffers it to the guest without delay."

"To decline this offer of hospitality is not considered good form in Filipino society; in fact it amounts to scorn of friendly intention. Knowing the career of the average family cigar, it is not easy to accept and smoke it with an appearance of enjoyment when it is taken from its hole in the post, but it is considerably harder to receive it from the mouth of some member of the host overcoat looking family, and Europeans and Americans frequently balk at this stage of the call."

BOYLIKE.

If a boy had a locomotive to play with he would let it fall and break it the first thing."

For Thin, Poor Blood

You can trust a medicine tested 60 years! Sixty years of experience, think of that! Experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; the original Sarsaparilla; the Sarsaparilla the doctors endorse for thin blood, weak nerves, general debility.

But even this grand old medicine cannot do its best work if the liver is inactive and the bowels constipated. Get the best possible results, you should take laxative doses of Ayer's Pills while taking the Sarsaparilla.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of

Ayer's
HAIR VIGOR.
AGUE CURE.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

We have no secrets! We publish
the formulas of all our medicines.

The Napane Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 6c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

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To OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald..... \$1.00

THE NAPANE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe..... \$1.50

THE NAPANE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star..... \$1.65

THE NAPANE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig..... \$1.65

THE NAPANE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness..... \$1.50

THE NAPANE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun..... \$1.65

Any three of the above papers..... \$2.40

THE NAPANE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star..... \$2.25

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COUNTY COUNCIL.

THURSDAY—SECOND DAY.

Napanee, 29th Aug., 1907.
Council met at 9.30 a.m. Members all present. Minutes of yesterday were read and confirmed.

Moved by Mr. Lowry, seconded by Mr. Anderson, that the brick out-houses be properly cleaned and fixed up by County Property Committee. Carried.

Mr. J. D. Bell asked Council for an increase as caretaker, and on motion of Messrs. Lowry and Hamm, the application was referred to the County Property Committee to report thereon this afternoon.

Mr. Anderson introduced by-law to amend By-law 217, which was read first time.

Rule 38 was suspended and Council went into Committee of the Whole to give by-law its second and third readings.

Moved by Mr. Anderson, seconded by Mr. Creighton, that clause 1 of by-law be amended by striking out the name of Mr. M. R. Reid and inserting in lieu thereof the words "U. J. Flach, Principal Napanee College." Carried.

Mr. Lowry asked for the yeas and nays.

Yeas—Messrs. Wagar, Lane, Edgar, Hicks, Anderson, Creighton, Johnston, Aylesworth, Kimmerly, Gallagher.—10.

Nays—Messrs. McGill, Davis, Lowry, Burleigh, Hamm.—5.

Committee rose, reported, and went into Committee of Whole again for third reading.

Committee rose, reported and by-law was passed, signed, sealed and numbered 226.

A communication from Mr. Fred. Storms was read, and referred to County Property Committee to report this afternoon.

The following accounts were ordered paid : L. L. Gallagher, \$7.69; C. A. Walters, \$14.34.

Machinery Committee presented account for committee services, totalling \$36.75, which was ordered paid.

Committee re Superintendents of County Roads, presented account for services, \$24.00, which was ordered paid.

Mr. Creighton presented first report of County Property Committee which was adopted.

Mr. Edgar presented first report of Finance Committee, which was read and adopted.

Mr. Kimmerly presented first report of Education and Printing Committee. Read and adopted.

Council adjourned till 1.30 p.m. Council resumed.

An account of Bert Clancy, \$1.90, was ordered paid.

Account of Edw. Lochhead, \$5.00, was referred to Mr. Wagar, with power to settle.

The Warden presented report of Committee re the Newburgh bridge, which was read.

Moved by Mr. Creighton, seconded by Mr. Lowry, that report be adopted. Carried.

Moved in amendment by Mr. Aylesworth, seconded by Mr. Edgar, that the report and findings of His Honor the County Judge of the County of Lennox and Addington, in the matter of the bridge crossing the Napanee river, in the Village of Newburgh be received and adopted as final by this Council. Lost.

Mr. Aylesworth asked for the yeas and nays.

Yeas—Messrs. McGill, Hagar, Edgar, Johnston, Aylesworth.—5.

Nays—Messrs. Lane, Davis, Burleigh, Hicks, Anderson, Creighton, Lowry, Hamm, Kimmerly, Gallagher.—10.

Moved by Mr. Anderson, seconded by Mr. Hicks, that the Warden and Clerk be authorized to issue orders on the Treasurer for payment of any Richmond County Roads expenditure absolutely necessary this year. Cd.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

cher." "Massive stone" were the correct words.

Abbreviations are at times the bane of the compositor, but he had no excuse in setting up, in an account of a Mansion House function, that among those present were "Old Isaacs and Old Treloar." He should have known that "Ald." was an abbreviation of "Alderman." In the same "take" of copy the "Lord Mayor was received with a crash" (should be "exit") and was followed by the sheriffs in their "martial" gowns."

"Let the galled Judy wink" appeared in another first proof, and the proof-reader wearily made it the "galled jade wince." "Die, lusty platter!" has quite a transpontine flavor, but the "copy" said "Die Lustige Blatter" (German weekly paper).

"Pignut of the enunciation" does not seem convincing; "figment of the imagination" is better. "Petticoats long on Sunday morning is a disgrace" is all right when the first two words are read "Petticoat lane."

In a police court assault case the prosecutor was made to say that the prisoner had given him "twins." What the prisoner really did was to give the prosecutor a "turn" (a fright). "The government were suffering from mental aberration," must have been set up by a compositor of the opposition politics. The real charge was "mutual admiration."

"De mortar illic nice loorem" would trouble a Latin scholar. "De mortuis nil nisi bonum" is more correct. "Jim the Pie-man" is easily recognizable as the hero of a play, and "Putty Polly."

Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled cures it is constantly making of woman's many peculiar affections, weaknesses and distressing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested by thousands of unfeigned testimonials contributed by grateful patients who have been cured by it of catarrhal pelvic drains, painful periods, irregularities, prolapsus and other dislocations caused by weakness, ulceration of uterus and kindred afflictions, often after many other advertised medicines, and physicians had failed.

Both the above mentioned medicines are wholly made up from the glycerine extracts of

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BATH.

Silas Burley and son, Frederick, both of Rochester, are visiting at Charles Burley's. H. Calver, who has been visiting in Nanpean, has returned home.

Norval Robinson removed his furniture to Maxville this week.

D. T. Rowse left on an extended tour in the North-West.

Mrs. Briden, Kingston, is visiting her son, M. Briden, of the Crown Bank here.

Mrs. Robert Rourke, Watertown, N. Y., is visiting her brother, Daniel Clifford.

Maxwell Robinson and wife left on Monday, for a two weeks' visit to friends in Sarnia and Detroit. They intend taking in the Toronto exhibition on their return.

Miss Mary Keller and Mrs. O. Ball left on Thursday for the Toronto exhibition.

Mrs. C. Mills has gone to Odessa, on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Smith.

John Stevenson was taken to Kingston hospital on Monday last.

Miss Ada Topliff is visiting friends in Kingston.

Mrs. Thomas Edwards, Cape Vincent, N. Y., is visiting at Mrs. Jas. Laird's.

Miss Fern Grant, Kingston, is visiting at H. D. Wemp's.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods, Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by the thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., and get a free trial package. Large box 25 cts.—Druggists.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Some of the farmers are nearly through harvesting. Those that have marsh hay are busily engaged cutting. They might think themselves lucky as hay is so scarce this year.

Miss Nettie Watson has returned after spending a week with her aunt, Mrs. G. Kitson.

A number of young people enjoyed a very pleasant evening at the home of E. Whitty's.

Visitors: Miss E. Grant, Arizona, at G. Barre's; Miss Laura Houston, Port Dalhousie, at A. Mauson's; and T. Bradfords, Mrs. Hall and daughter, Minnie, of Utica, N. Y. arrived yesterday to spend a month with their many friends of this place; Mrs. Chas. Moore and daughter at E. Whitty's; Miss Martha Smith, Mr. Eddie Whitty and sister, Eva, visiting at Mr. Richard Lily's, Murvale; Mrs. T. Kerr at her father's, Mr. T. Bradfords; Mr. E. Watkins at T. H. Watsons; Miss Nellie Watson at G. Barre's.

A number of young people of this place spent a very pleasant afternoon fishing on Napanee Lake.

A few from here intend going to the Toronto Fair.

Moved by Mr. Anderson, seconded by Mr. Hicks, that the Warden and Clerk be authorized to issue orders on the Treasurer for payment of any Richmond County Roads expenditure absolutely necessary this year. Cd.

Moved by Mr. Aylesworth, seconded by Mr. Edgar, that the condition of the longer bridge over Napanee river in Newburgh be referred to the Roads and Bridges Committee with power to act immediately. Carried.

Messrs. Walker and Shea, of Ernestown, were heard in reference to bridge on lot 31, in 1st concession of Ernesttown.

Moved by Mr. Hamm, seconded by Mr. Johnston, that the Roads and Bridges committee inspect the bridge referred to, and report at next session. Lost.

Moved by Mr. Edgar, seconded by Mr. Lowry, that when County Road money is exhausted, that the Warden notify the Superintendents that their services are no longer required for the season. Carried.

Moved Mr. Burleigh, seconded by Mr. Creighton, that the Warden and Clerk appeal from judgment re Newburgh bridge. Carried.

Mr. Aylesworth asked for the years and nays.

Yeas—Messrs. Lane, Burleigh, Hicks, Anderson, Creighton, Lowry, Hamm, Kimmerly, Gallagher.—9.

Nays—Messrs. McGill, Edgar, Warner, Johnston, Aylesworth.—5.

Moved by Mr. Anderson, seconded by Mr. Creighton, that the Warden be authorized to convene a committee to prepare a proper statement for the Government upon completion of the work by the Superintendents for the present season. Carried.

An account of the Gibbard Furniture Co., \$1.50, was ordered paid.

Council adjourned till last Tuesday in November next, at 2 p.m.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it to be a disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly calling to cure with local treatment pronounced incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 7c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Late Already.

Five minutes after the tardy gong had struck the principal of the school was walking through the lower hall when he saw a pudgy little fellow scampering toward the first grade room as fast as his fat legs could carry him. "See here, young man, I want to talk to you," called the principal to the late comer. "I hasn't got time to talk to you: I'm late already," replied the breathless beginner as the door of this classroom closed.—Circle.

Her Willingness.

"You must have been dreaming of some one proposing to you last night, Laura."

"How is that?"

"Why, I heard you for a whole quarter of an hour crying out, 'Yes!'"

Rickets.

Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones are not forming rapidly enough.

Lack of nourishment is the cause.

Scott's Emulsion nourishes baby's entire system. Stimulates and makes bone.

Exactly what baby needs.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

periodic irregularities, proptosis and other displacements caused by weakness, ulceration of uterus and kindred afflictions, often after many other advertised medicines, and physicians had failed.

Both the above mentioned medicines are wholly made up from the glycerine extracts of native, medicinal roots. The processes employed in their manufacture were original with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried on by skilled chemists and pharmacists with the aid of apparatus and appliances specially designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from alcohol and all other harmful, habit-forming drugs. A full list of their ingredients is printed on each bottle-wrapper.

TRICKS OF THE TYPES

Wicked Deeds Done by the Imp of the Perverse.

AMUSING ERRORS IN PRINT.

Examples of What Is Liable to Happen When the Compositor Blunders or When the Usually Alert and Careful Proofreader Nods.

Sometimes the proofreader nods, and in this connection the late Lord Goschen told at a public dinner a story of a reader who worked for his (Lord Goschen's) grandfather and who, in answer to a denunciation from his employer, cried:

"Let some other man work at correctness of typography. I despair. My own thoughts often hinder me as they seize and hold the authors otherwise than they ought to do. It is quite possible that niggling about words and syllables may often go to the wall when my soul cannot tear itself loose from some thought or picture. Errors have been found in sheets which I thought I had worked backward and forward with the greatest particularity. I read always as it should be."

It is when a reader is in this soulful condition that the general public are permitted to read, as they did once in a morning paper not given to humor, that a celebrated politician, in a speech, described some one as "sitting at the feet of the game bird of Birmingham," instead of "Gamaliel." In the same journal, too, the following startling announcement appeared under the heading of "Births":

NICHOLSON.—On the 12th inst., at Belton road, Sidecup, the son of Alfred Nicholson, of a daughter.

In another newspaper a most pathetic account appeared of a doctor who died owing to having accidentally infected himself while injecting some plague virus into a "gnat." The mystery was solved the next day, when an apology was printed explaining that the word should have been "rat."

"Come over and try some new soup," a lady novelist did not write; "songs" was the word. "It is a sickly kopeje of the real article" was perhaps excusable. It appeared in a paper during the Boer war.

These mistakes are curious enough, but they pale into insignificance before some of those that never reach the printed sheet.

"Cold milk, father!" once demanded a compositor in cold type, and he was aggrieved to have to alter it to "Caed mille faithe!" "Brer Fox" was made "Boer Fox"—that was also during the South African war.

On a hot summer's day another tired typesetter turned "The Idea of March" into "The Idea of Work."

In a sermon a celebrated divine was made to say, "And they erected a marble store at the mouth of the sepul-

met. The real charge was "mutual admiration."

"De mortar livi nice lorem" would trouble a Latin scholar. "De mortis nil nisi bonum" is more correct. "Jim the Pleman" is easily recognizable as the hero of a play, and "Putty Polly," the racehorse, would throw up her pretty head in disdain to see herself so described.

For a pair of scandals completed the costume" read "Scandals," and for "Here is indeed a scandal" substitute "scandal." He lived in the "hubbubs" should be "suburbs," and "Call her, Herr, in" is understandable when printed "Caller herrin."

A well known descriptive writer was startled to read in a rough first proof that he had described the fields surrounding the Derby course as "covered with boots and shoes." He was placated when informed that it had been altered to "booths and shows."

Columns could be filled with the amazing and amusing blunders of the compositor, but here space forbids more than a final "howler," which is a classic in the printing world. "O tempora! O mores!" wrote a leader writer at ten minutes to 1 in the morning. "O Moses, indeed!" exclaimed the proofreader a quarter of an hour later when he "caught and bowled" the compositor who had improved the phrase into "O Tennyson! O Moses!"—London Express.

It is by presence of mind in untried emergencies that the native metal of a man is tested.—Lowell.

How Inconsiderate!

"Young Ruggles did a very thoughtless thing."

"What was that?"

"He wrote a poem in honor of a certain young woman who had just completed her twenty-first birthday and published it in the college paper."

"Wasn't it a good poem?"

"Very good."

"What's the criticism then?"

"Why, everybody who wants to find out can look back any time and discover how old the young woman is."

Not Even the Clock.

Two ladies were being shown through the State Hospital For the Insane. As they entered a ward one turned to the other and said, "I wonder if that clock is right?"

An inmate standing near overheard her and instantly replied: "Great Scott, no! It wouldn't be here if it was!"—Lippincott's.

The Difference.

"Pa, what's the difference between the meaning of prepared and ready?"

"Well, there's many a person who may be prepared to die, but I never saw one who was ready."

Don't keep so busy making money to afford pleasure that you have no time to devote to pleasure.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PILES

"I thought I must go on suffering from piles until I died; but Zam-Buk cured me," says Mrs. E. Reed, of Steenburg (Ont.), and adds: "I was so weakened that I could hardly move about, and a little work caused me great agony. Then I heard of this grand balm, and I am thankful to say that it has cured me."

Zam-Buk also cures cuts, burns, bruises, stiffness, eczema, ulcers, chafed places, sore feet, rough red skin patches, and all skin injuries and diseases. Druggists and stores at \$50c. a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 3 boxes for \$1.25.



CASTORIA.

Bears the signature of

Char. H. Fletcher

TRIP TO VANCOUVER.

The following is an extract from a letter from J. B. Wilkes, Kingston, who is taking a trip to Vancouver, writing to the King-
ston Whig:

Dinner is announced as we leave Renfrew in the dining car, for which we pay the sum of \$1, and I may as well say here what I feel justified in saying of all the meals served en route that they were exceptionally good. This was not my verdict alone but the verdict of all the travellers on the train, I think the person in charge was named Pigott, and not only were the meals excellent, but there was a civility and attention on the part of the waiters quite out of the common. I don't know anything about the other dining cars on the road, but I can safely recommend Mr. Pigott's one as a model for all others; there may be just as good but I don't think there could be better. The next station worthy of mention is North Bay, reached about 10 p.m. situated on Lake Nipissing. For a comparatively new place it seems to be full of life and business activity. The government railway, the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario, has its head-quarters here and runs north into the mining regions, including Cobalt. Many stations were passed in the night as the passengers lay sleeping in their berths, including Sudbury, to which place the ores are brought for smelting purposes. Chapleau is the first stopping place in the morning, but I don't know that there is anything of importance to note about it nor of any of the other stations until we reach Port Arthur at about 9 a.m. It is situated at the head of Lake Superior. From what one could see it appeared to be alive with industries of all kinds, lumber, smelting and grain industries being noticeable. Shortly after leaving Port Arthur, Fort William is reached. This place has about twice the population of its neighbor. Both of these places are favorite objects for the tourist and sportsman, fishing and shooting being a great feature, the lakes in the neighborhood being filled with trout. Fort William has great coal docks and possesses the largest grain elevators in the world. There the large railway workshops, sidings, etc., usually required at the divisional points of a great railway. Our watches are put back an hour here so that we may have the correct time; this has to be done three times during the journey.

Thursday morning being my second day out, I thought the least I could do would be to have a clean shave as well as a change of linen, which by this time had assumed a dark brown hue; so I got my dressing case and with as little on me as decency would permit, and carrying a change of linen, I betook myself to the wash room for a general renovation. Up to this I hadn't seen much of my English neighbor as he spent most of his time in the smoker, but this morning I saw him in full bloom. Three or four gentlemen were seated waiting their turn, all of whom appeared to be Americans, and as I entered the room one of them said, "Oh, here's another waiter!" I looked about me to see what the remark meant and my eyes lighted on my English friend who had taken possession of all the wash basins. I say this without any attempt at exaggeration. On looking closely at him I was struck first of all with the color of a dark jacket he had on. It was without doubt the most extraordinary garment I had ever seen and I wouldn't like to compare it to anything I had ever heard of except that coat of many colors worn by my namesake, Job, which we read in the old testament. The jacket was very striking and I tried to take it in but I'm afraid I would be accused of untruthfulness by those who didn't know me if I attempted to describe it in detail, particularly as to color. I came, however, to the washroom to shave myself and have a general clean up, and so I looked about me for a place to lay out my shaving apparatus, etc., I saw that all the places in front of the three basins were occupied by my English friend's dressing and shaving paraphernalia. As those present with one exception were seated and seemed to be very much amused, I thought I would sit down as well, knowing that mirth as well as misery loves company. I think our friend had three sets of razors, two safety razors and another case with a razor for every day in the week, marked Sunday, Monday, etc., down to and including Saturday. Besides the shaving implements he had three

Stop That Cold

To check early colds or Grippe with "Preventics" means sure defeat for Pneumonia. To stop a cold with Preventics is safer than to let it run and be obliged to cure it afterwards. To be sure, Preventics will cure even a deeply seated cold, but taken early—at the sneeze stage—they break it, or, if you like, they make it surely better. That's why they are called Preventics.

Preventics are Little Candy Cold Cures. No Quinine, no physic, nothing sickening. Nice for the children—and thoroughly safe too. If you feel preventics, if you sneeze, if you ache all over, think of Preventics. Promptness may also save half your usual sickness. And don't forget your child, if there is feverishness, night or day. Herein probably lies Preventics' greatest efficiency. Sold in boxes for the pocket, also in 25c boxes of 48 Preventics. Insist on your druggists giving you

Preventics
"ALL DEALERS"

great importance to those engaged in fruit farming. Calgary, I am told, has a sanatorium for those suffering from pulmonary complaints, the air being dry and particularly beneficial to them. After leaving Calgary we have our first sight of the Rockies. I'm afraid it would be impossible for me to describe them. I can only say that if I was delighted with the wild scenery north of Lake Superior, I was filled with awe when I looked upon the peaks of the Rockies, reaching as it seemed into the clouds and covered with their everlasting dress of snow looking from the distance like huge waterfalls rushing down in white foam between the different bills. I can't tell how it affected me but of one thing I am certain, that once seen it can never be forgotten. We reached Banff in the evening and here we lost many of our companions, but there were others to take their places, the objective being Vancouver. During the night I missed some of the grandest of the scenery, but I intend on my return to so arrange my departure, from Vancouver that I will have daylight for what I missed. All Sunday the train ran along the backs of the Thompson and Fraser rivers until Vancouver was reached at 7:30 p.m., on time.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

BELIEVE IN DREAMS?

If Yes, What Would You Do In a Case Similar to This?

If you should dream that a man with whom you were acquainted killed his wife, if you vividly saw him plunge a dagger into her heart in your vision, would you tell the wife of your premonition of a tragedy?

This question has been puzzling a number of people in London. A married couple were inspecting a house which was for rent in Surrey some time ago. While the husband inspected the stables the wife remained in the parlor.

Shortly after her husband left the room, the wife said, a man and woman entered. The woman was young and pretty and in tears. The man was angry. After gesticulating a few minutes he rushed to the girl, drew a knife from his coat and plunged it through her heart.

With a loud shriek the woman who witnessed the tragedy arose and staggered to the door. She looked about her and saw that the couple had vanished. She realized she had either been dreaming or had seen a vision. When her husband returned she told him her experience. They did not rent the house.

Some time afterward while attending a reception the woman was introduced

RELICS OF THE DEAD.

Horrible Custom of a South American Indian Tribe.

The Ucayali Indians, a numerous south American tribe, with decided cannibalistic tastes, who inhabit both banks of one of the uppermost and longest of the affluents of the Amazon, have a system by which they preserve the features of their dead, so that friends can always identify those that have gone to the "happy hunting ground" as surely as if gazing at a photograph.

To accomplish this they cut the head from the body, but retain the long hair. The ghastly, bleeding trophies of a day's battle or a night's massacre of their enemies are suspended by the long, straight black hair to the limb of a tree. Directly under this they dig a hole, which they fill with water, in their primitive way causing it to boil by placing hot stones in it, or, if near a camp or village, an earthen pot of boiling water is used.

The ascending hot vapor and steam which envelop the suspended head outlined by the fire and shadows, like ghosts in the darkness of a tropical night, in the deep solitude and under the black shadows of the palm forests, accompanied by the weird antics of the ugly human brutes and the shriek of wild birds of the night or the howl of tigers, make a scene that cannot be fully described to the imagination.

This steaming process has the effect of loosening the scalp from the skull or in some way of softening it that all the bones are removed. With the vacant sack of skin drawn from the head intact, they next fill it with hot pebbles and sand. These are replaced by others when they are cool. The process they use has the effect of drying and shrinking the skin, but in some way, not clearly known, it preserves the original features of the victim. They are thus distorted and ghastly looking reminders of the departed. —London Spare Moments.

BOTH WERE TRICKY.

A Bit of Business Between a Merchant and a Lumberman.

There used to be an old retired merchant in Detroit who delighted in recalling his experiences when an active man running a general store in one of the northern cities of the lower peninsula.

"I used to reap a harvest when the men were coming out of the woods," he relates. "They were 'not up' in styles, and about any old thing would suit them provided the color was right and the fit even passable. But there were tricksters among them, and I had to have my wits about me in order to keep-even with them."

"How much is that hat?" asked a strapping six footer who arrived from camp one day with a pocketful of money.

"Two fifty," I replied.

"Then he informed me that he always had the crowns of his hats punched full of holes in order to keep his head cool and his hair from coming out. I soon had this attended to, and then he asked what the hat was worth. 'Two fifty,' I responded in surprise, but he laughed at me for asking such a price for damaged goods. He had me and got his hat for \$1, while the jolly crowd with him had a laugh at my expense. He wanted to look at some 'fiddles' and after pricing one at \$10 concluded to take it.

"Where's the bow?" he asked as I was doing up the package.

"You only bought the fiddle," I launched. Then others saw the point

Gold Watches,
Gold Filled Watches,
Silver Watches,
Enamel Watches,
Beautiful Bracelets,
Beautiful Brooches,
Lovely Rings,
Newest Designs
of Chains.

Natty Charms
and Locks,
Necklets and Lockets.

Don't fail to call and inspect the Store of Good Quality.

Right Prices.

R. CHINNECK, Jeweller
Near Royal Hotel.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

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DEROCHE & DEROCHÉ.

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.
H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.
Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tom-
orrow every Wednesday.

W. G. WILSON,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street
Napanee, Ont.

DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue to out of town visits, but if our friends at York and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

One Gleam of Sunshine.

His play is a rank failure.
It is a frost and a fizzle, and he knows it.

The dramatist bows his head upon his hands and refuses to be comforted, for it is his first flunk.

One by one his friends try to say something that will console him, but to no avail.

Finally his trusting wife finds one sunny gleam in the clouds.

day in the week, marked Sunday, Monday, etc., down to and including Saturday. Besides the shaving implements he had three or four bottles of different powders for application to the face. What was in these I couldn't make out, but they all seemed to serve some particular purpose, and he would try first a safety, then a Throat razor—a Friday or Wednesday wouldn't do—and then go back to the other safety, each time carefully washing and wiping the instrument before returning them to their cases. The cookers had more patience than I had for they said nothing, they only spoke in eloquent smiles. Of course I understood that their native modesty would not allow it their address in this stranger without an introduction, but I at last got up and as I had a newspaper acquaintance with him I placed myself opposite the basin next this side of the car and in the mildest of tones asked him if he could possibly spare it. He hesitated for a little, during which time I quickly shoved his shaving and other utensils to one side and took up a position over the third basin and managed to get through shaving and dressing before he had one cheek cleaned. I have nothing, however, unaccustomed to say about him as he was a most gentlemanly man, and he asked me in the course of conversation if I wasn't an army man. I had to tell him that I wasn't but that my father had been in the army and no doubt I had inherited from him anything of a military appearance which I possessed. It doesn't do to say too much about yourself to a stranger, so I didn't tell him how I eked out an existence, otherwise made a living; I hope the digression will not be unacceptable, but let us return to our main topic, as they say in French, and resume our journey.

MAGNIFICENT SCENERY.

All along the north shore of Lake Superior the train carried us during Thursday, and but for what I saw later I would have been satisfied that no grander or magnificent scenery could have been met with; it was the wildest description and there was a coldness in the air which I supposed came from the lake to make an overcoat almost a necessity. Kenora was reached at eight in the morning, a most beautiful spot. I was informed by some one on the train that it was a great summer resort for Winnipeggers. It did appear to be used for this purpose for the place was dotted with beautiful cottages, which could be used only in summer. Winnipeg is reached in summer. Winnipeg is reached in about five hours from Kenora. It was just noon when we arrived at the western Chicago with the thermometer at the station 90 in the shade. After a wait of about ten minutes we started westward again. We took on here a further installment of English travellers, and they were booked for Banff, where they got off. My friend before mentioned had several parcels with him, but with the new arrivals came a perfect army of them. They were given seats right in front of me. They were a gentleman and his wife and daughter. There was a young man with them but he didn't seem to be one of the family, whatever his hopes or aspirations may have been. Every now and again the father would call out, "Eliza, did you see my travelling slipper, my silk skull cap," or some other of his decorations, and Eliza, the daughter, would have to drop her novel in which she was deeply interested and hunt up the missing articles, most likely finding them inside one of the many boxes they had burdened themselves with. I said something to the very gentlemanly porter about the parcel business and asked him whether he was tipped in proportion. He replied, "No sir, dey expect me to get all dem things out for 'em at de usual rates, 25 cents. I just wonder de company doan make some rule to make dese people leave de parcels at home or pay lower rates on dem." Dis English people carry more traps don half a dozen Canadians or Americans." And he was about right.

We continue our journey westward over a level prairie country, and there is very little to vary the monotony of the scenery, though it was interesting to me, until we leave Calgary. Before leaving this place I must say it seemed to me to be one full of stir and enterprise. I judged this, however, only from the crowds at the station. Of course, the railway to Edmonton and Macleod enlivens the place very much. As we approach Calgary from Winnipeg one is struck by the appearance of the irrigation canal which takes its water from the Bow river. I understand these works are the largest in America and of very

Some time afterward while attending a reception the woman was introduced to a young lady and her fiance. She recognized the characters of her vision. Later the young couple to whom she had been introduced were married. To her dismay, the woman learned they had leased the very house where she had experienced the harrowing dream.

What was she to do? She asked her friends. They were at a loss to give her advice. The woman was convinced that she was given the premonition of a tragedy. At the same time she dreaded provoking a disagreement in case there should be nothing but a hallucination.

What would you do in such a case? This would depend, of course, as to whether or not you believe in dreams. Do you?

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

As a matter of fact there are no very big fish in small puddles.

You can usually find a pin almost anywhere but in the pincushion.

A fool is the greatest nuisance in this world. And there are quite a few of them.

It is beyond some men to understand the difference between pomposity and dignity.

We have always wondered what women do with the 2 cents saved in purchasing a two dollar article for \$1.98.

Have you ever stopped to admire the self-control of the man who can pick up a lead pencil without marking on something?

Every man would have a pretty fair reputation if people looked for his good qualities as carefully as they look for the good qualities of a dog.

Absentminded 'Gators.

An old colored man who is devoutly religious returned to Brooklyn recently from a trip to Florida, his birthplace, and told his employer about a narrow escape he had had from an alligator. Knowing of the religious zeal of the darky, the employer sought to test his faith.

"What were you afraid of an alligator for?" he asked him. "Don't you know that the Lord will take care of you? Of course you know the story of Jonah and the whale. The whale swallowed Jonah, but Jonah came out all safe enough."

The darky shook his head dubiously. "Yes, boss, I knows about Jonah," he said, "but, then, you see, a whale's got a mem'ry. A gatagh ain't got no mem'ry. If a gatagh swallows you he won't think no mo' about you."

How Words Change.

Words undergo all sorts of changes, not so much in form as in meaning. Their forms remain traceable, but the way in which many of them shift their meanings is very interesting and remarkable. Take our common word "resentment." It now means manifestation of anger or displeasure. In its origin it meant almost precisely the opposite. It signified civil attention or recognition of a friendly act. To equate was at first merely to call two things by the same name, not to utter a falsehood. Hypocrite meant originally nothing but a player or actor and had no sinister meaning. Tinsel at first was made of the precious metals, and the word was in good repute till detection of repeated frauds caused its degradation. The word "admiration" once meant wonder merely. Now it also means approval and delight. There are thousands of words in English that thus have changed their significance, some for the better, some for the worse. But their forms have changed little in many cases not at all.—Portland Oregonian.

was doing up the package.

"You only bought the fiddle," I laughed. The others saw the point and laughed too. The giant tried to bluff me, but I kept good-humored and got even on the hat by charging him \$1.50 for the bow. I not only got even, but the others were so pleased with my 'Yankee trick' that they spent plenty of money with me."

Wisdom Beyond His Years.

His mother found him in the jam and reprimanded him. A little later she caught him teasing his baby sister and reprimanded him again.

"I don't see what's got into you, Willie," she said. "You're usually the good little boy, but today you're up to all kinds of mischief."

"I'm tired of being good," he returned, with juvenile frankness.

"Tired of being good!" she exclaimed. "What do you mean by that?"

"Well, Brother Bob is naughty most of the time, and you're always giving him things to get him to be good, and I guess I'll be naughty for awhile and see if I don't get something too."

Sometimes a youngster seems to have wisdom beyond his years.

A Magnate in Embryo.

At the opening exercises of one of our schools it is the custom to have mottoes and sentiments given by the pupils.

Julius Moses gave, "The pen is mightier than the sword."

"Why, Julius, is the pen mightier than the sword?"

"Why? Because," answered Julius, "you can sign checks with it."—Circle.

A Nice Little Hint.

First Lieutenant—How do you like the horse you bought from me last week?

Second Lieutenant—Very much. He might hold his head a little higher, though. First Lieutenant—Oh, that will come all right when he is paid for.—London Tit-Bits.

Soothing.

"Are you hurt, John?"

"Yes, dear, I am afraid three or four of my ribs are broken."

"Well, don't feel bad; it doesn't show."

Observe the face of the wife to know the husband's character. — Spanish Proverb.

To Do Again.

Finally his trusting wife finds one sunny gleam in the clouds.

"Anyway," she said, "you didn't have to go through the ordeal of making a speech before the curtain, and you know you always said you would be thankful beyond words if you could escape that."

Simplicity's Saving Grace.

"I like simplicity," said the statesman. "Simplicity saves us a lot of trouble too."

"Two men met in front of the Blank hotel the other day and fell into a political argument. They were ordinary, everyday sort of men, but one of them had an extraordinary flow of polyphonic language. He talked half an hour, and his companion listened in a daze.

"And now," the speaker pompously concluded, "perhaps you will coincide with me."

"The other's face brightened up, "Why, yes. Thanks, old man," he answered heartily, moving toward the barroom door, "I don't care if I do."

Queer Smokes.

"Tobacco," said a tobacconist, "is one of many herbs that are smoked. In the orient, for instance, bhang or cannabis, a drug that gives one the desire to caress people's feet, goes into leads of pipes. Some savages smoke the leaves of the wild potato and the wild tomato. These bitter leaves are narcotic. They throw you into a pleasant stupor. Pursued in, though, they bring insanity. Some of the Swiss guides smoke 'mountain tobacco,' a weed that grows only at great heights. This stuff produces an intoxication akin to alcohol's. Our Indians, when hard up, smoke holly and sumac leaves and the silver leaves of 'Indian tobacco,' which every boy has chewed."

An Author's Journal.

Sold one poem. (Molly has just come in to say the coal's out.)

The Monthly Review paid me \$ for two sonnets. (Jane says the gall bill is \$6.)

Have just written an article on "How To Live on One Dollar a Day" (Molly says she has got to have \$ every day this week).—Atlanta Constitution.

HEART DISEASE

RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES

AND THAT IS NO IDLE STATEMENT TO CATCH THE UNWARY, BUT A MYSTERIOUS POWER OVER PROVEN AND VOUCHEO FOR FACT—AND THE

FORMULA OF

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart

A cure that has stepped to the bedside of a sufferer in the clutch of death. A cure that has unloosed the grip and stopped the pain in 30 minutes, and gently led the heart-wracked soul out from the darkness and despair to the brightness and happiness that comes to one whose heart beats true, whose blood tinges with life and vigor. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is not heralded as a miracle worker, but it has many miraculous cures to its credit.

Weak heart—weak blood—weak nerves travel hand-in-hand, and you find the symptoms in such sensations as palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, smothering spells, chilly sensations, fainting spells, swelling of feet and ankles, weariness, tired feeling; all these presage heart disorder and you cannot afford to neglect them. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart is a tried remedy—the sure remedy—the quick acting remedy—a real life saver.

ALL DRUGGISTS AND MEDICINE DEALERS SELL IT.
Dr. AGNEW'S OINTMENT relieves Itching and Protruding Piles with one application
Dr. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head

Sold by T. B. Wallace

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON

Treasurer's Sale of Lands for Taxes.

County of
LENNOX & ADDINGTON,
To Wit:

manding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, by Public Auction on TUESDAY, THE TWENTY-SIXTH (26th) DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING DAY IF NECESSARY) in the present year 1907, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Description	Con.	Acre.	Years due.	Taxes	Expenses	Total.	Remarks.	
Lot No. 26	R.A.	100	Three years or over	\$17 41	\$3 00	\$21 10	Patented	
Lot No. 32	R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 96	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.	
Part Lot 30	R.A.	95	Three years or over	13 13	3 58	16 71	Patented.	
No. 1 Lot 27	R.A.	50	Three years or over	8 57	3 47	12 04	Not Patented.	
Lot 35	R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 96	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.	
Lot 38	R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 96	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.	
Lot 39	R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 96	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.	
Lot 40	R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 96	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.	
Lot 41	R.A.	100	Three years or over	4 33	3 50	7 83	Not Patented.	
Lot 8	R.A.	50	Three years or over	9 02	3 60	12 52	Patented.	
Lot 31	R.A.	6	100	Three years or over	5 36	3 50	8 56	Not Patented.
Lot 30	R.A.	7	100	Three years or over	5 36	3 50	8 56	Not Patented.
Lot 5	R.A.	12	100	Three years or over	11 96	3 55	15 51	Patented.
Lot 8	R.A.	13	100	Three years or over	17 18	3 70	20 88	Patented.

TOWNSHIP OF EFFINGHAM

Lot 1	5	100	Three years or over	11 20	3 53	14 73	Not Patented.
Lot 1	6	100	Three years or over	15 04	3 63	18 67	Not Patented.

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

S. W. 1 18	1	50	Three years or over	9 66	3 50	13 16	Patented.
S. E. 1 29	1	108	Three years or over	8 42	3 50	11 92	Not Patented.
W. 1 11 and							
W. 1 10 and	2	250	Three years or over	7 58	10 00	17 58	Not Patented.
Lot 10	2	134	Three years or over	6 34	3 50	9 84	Not Patented.
S. E. 1 11	3	100	Three years or over	6 72	3 50	10 22	Not Patented.
N. W. 1 20	4	50	Three years or over	8 90	3 50	12 40	Not Patented.
N. W. 1 21	5	65	Three years or over	16 46	3 67	20 13	Patented.
N. E. 1 11 & 12	5	133	Three years or over	9 92	6 75	16 67	Not Patented.
S. E. 1 12	6	150	Three years or over	17 85	3 70	21 55	Not Patented.
Lot 27	7	130	Three years or over	10 61	3 52	14 16	Patented.
Lot 7	8	173	Three years or over	13 65	3 60	17 25	S. 1 only Pat'd.
N. 1 10 12 & 13	9	300	Three years or over	18 72	6 97	25 69	Pt. N. 1 Pat'd.
Lot 7	10	200	Three years or over	18 77	3 72	22 19	Not Patented.
N. 1 10 8 & 11	10	100	Three years or over	8 19	3 50	11 69	Not Patented.
Lot 6	11	200	Three years or over	26 41	3 92	30 33	West pt. only Patented.

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD.

Lot 27	3	200	Three years or over	10 87	3 55	14 42	Not Patented.
Lot 11	11	200	Three years or over	16 85	3 70	20 55	Patented.

L. L. GALLAGHER, WARDEN,
TREASURER, COUNTY OF LENNOX
AND ADDINGTON.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 12th, 1907.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 23d, 1907.

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One's admiration for Webster's International Dictionary increases daily as it comes to be better known. It never refuses the information sought and it never overwhelms one with a mass of misinformation illogically arranged.

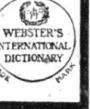
The St. James Gazette of London, England, says: For the teacher, the pupil, the student and the litterateur, there is nothing better; it covers everything.

The New and Enlarged Edition recently issued has 25,000 new words, a revised Biographical Dictionary and a revised Gazetteer of the World, 2380 pages and 5000 illustrations. It has just received

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SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



POLITICAL NEWS!

The leader of the Opposition, having opened the campaign, proceeds from place to place, delivering with slight variation, the same speech with which his tour commenced.

No Enthusiasm Aroused.

It cannot be said that much enthusiasm has been aroused. Any interest that attaches to Mr. Borden's political tour is caused by the appearance on the same platform of Hon. G. E. Foster. Curiosity has caused many to attend the meetings to hear the man who is loudest in his denunciation of the Government, and who himself is the object of scathing comment by a Royal Commission.

People Don't Want Foster.

Mr. Foster possesses an extensive vocabulary, and he is a past master in the art of caustic criticism. Until another side of a case is presented, the one advanced by this politician would appear to be convincing, definite and damaging. He appears to take his audience into his confidence, and his plausible manner would deceive the very elect.

Speaking at Middleton, N. S., and addressing himself to an old Liberal in the meeting, he enumerated a long list of political infamies, and asked whether the gentleman's vote would have been given to Sir Wilfrid had he known Sir Wilfrid would have been a party to such political crimes. The old Liberal of course, said no, he could give no answer, neither could any man be Liberal or Conservative.

Foster's Dishonest Methods.

This incident illustrates the methods employed by Mr. Foster. A man less clever, with less devilish ingenuity, would not have placed one of his audience in such invidious position. Mr. Foster did not prove or make any charge against any person, he put a question to which there could be but one answer.

Had the matter ended at question and answer, no great injury would have been done, but Mr. Foster, having created a certain condition, one utterly without foundation, misleading and false, proceeds to manufacture political capital. He assumes, without the slightest warrant, and in the absence of a scintilla of evidence, that Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his Government are guilty of the imaginary crimes referred to. He then enlarged upon the answer of the old Liberal, and goes on to say that the Liberal Government would not have received his support, and the general application of the incident is, that, being guilty of many crimes, the Government has lost the support of the people.

This is the character of argument presented to the people of the Maritime Provinces by Mr. Foster, this is the man Mr. Borden has called to his assistance to convert the people from Liberalism to Conservatism.

An Unscrupulous Politician.

A more unscrupulous, cold-blooded scoundrel than Mr. Foster cannot be found in Canadian public life. He has absolutely no regard for the feelings of the man against whom his accusations are hurled—he makes the most flagrant charges upon very flimsy evidence—he is callous as to the effect of his diatribes upon man, woman and child.

Yet this is the same Mr. Foster who was stripped of his covering of hypocrisy by the Royal Commission on Insurance, and held up to the people

A
REMARKABLE
INVENTION
FOR THE
CULTURE
OF HAIR

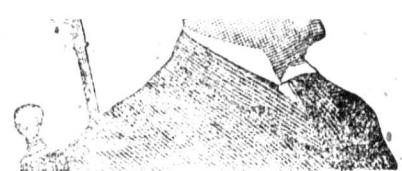


ALEXANDER POPE.

He Was Considered In His Day the Greatest of All Poets.

Few men of our day comprehend the commanding intellectual position held by Pope during the latter period of his life and for a long period after his death. There has never been anything unsurpassed in the history of

GULURE OF HAIR



THE EVANS' VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

The Company's Guarantee.

An EVANS' VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. L. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia in loss of hair stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles dear roots, without restoring to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Later on, when the EVANS' VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fulfil and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable.

An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application.

THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., LIMITED.

Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

No. 23

Taking effect Jan 1st, 1906.

Eastern Standard Time.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanees		Deseronto and Napanees to Tamworth		and Bannockburn.	
Stations	Miles No. 12 No. 40 No. 6	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Arr. Bannockburn	... 0	... 0 00	... 1 40	Arr. Deseronto	... 7 60 12 30
Arr. Altona	... 0	... 0 15	... 1 50	Arr. Napanees	... 9 7 20 1 15
Arr. Quondoro	... 8	... 0 25	... 2 05	Arr. Napanees	... 9 7 10 1 25 12 10 4 25
Arr. Bridgewater	... 14	... 0 40	... 2 25	Stratford	... 15 8 65 1 40 12 25 4 40
Arr. Tweed	... 20	... 0 50	... 2 45	Newburgh	... 17 8 15 1 50 12 35 4 50
Arr. Tweed	... 7 63	7 23	2 45	Thomson's Mills	... 18 8 30 1 50 12 35 4 50
Arr. Stooc	... 23	7 50	2 55	Caledon East	... 19 8 30 2 00 12 45 5 00
Arr. Larkins	... 27	7 50	2 55	Arr. Yarker	... 23 8 45 2 15 1 00 5 15
Arr. Marlbank	... 33	7 40	3 15	Arr. Yarker	... 23 9 00 2 17 1 00 5 25
Arr. Erriwae	... 37	7 50	3 35	Lake Ontario	... 23 9 00 2 17 1 00 5 25
Arr. Tamworth	... 40	8 10	3 45	Galbraith	... 27 9 20 2 33 1 15
Arr. Wilson	... 44	8 20	3 55	Moscow	... 32 9 35 2 50 1 30
Arr. Enterprise	... 45	8 20	3 55	Mudlake Bridge	... 30 9 35 2 50 1 30
Arr. Mudlake Bridge	... 48	8 20	3 55	Enterprise	... 32 9 35 2 50 1 30
Arr. Moscow	... 53	8 27	3 50	Wilson	... 34 9 35 2 50 1 30
Arr. Yarker	... 53	8 45	10 00	Tamworth	... 36 10 00 3 10 1 45
Arr. Yarker	... 53	10 10	3 17	Erriwae	... 41 10 10 3 25
Arr. G. T. R. Junction	... 54	10 25	3 30	Marlbank	... 45 10 25 3 40
Arr. G. T. R. Junction	... 54	10 30	3 45	Larkins	... 51 10 45 4 05
Arr. Stratford	... 61	10 35	3 40	Stooc	... 55 11 00 4 20
Arr. Newburgh	... 62	10 45	3 50	Arr. Tweed	... 58 11 15 4 35
Arr. Stratford	... 62	11 15	3 60	Arr. Tweed	... 61 11 30 4 50
Arr. Napanees	... 62	11 00	4 05	Bridgewater	... 64 11 30 5 10
Arr. Napanees	... 63	11 00	4 05	Queensboro	... 70 12 05 5 20
Arr. Napanees	... 63	11 00	4 05	Allians	... 73 12 20 5 45
Arr. Deseronto	... 73	11 23	—	Arr. Bannockburn	... 78 12 49 6 00

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanees and Deseronto.		Deseronto and Napanees to Sydenham and Kingston.			
Stations	Miles No. 2 No. 4 No. 6	Stations	Miles No. 1 No. 3 No. 5		
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.		
Arr. Kingston	... 0	... 3 35	Arr. Deseronto	... 7 00	—
G. T. R. Junction	... 10	... 3 51	Arr. Napanees	... 9 7 50 12 5	4 25
Merivale	... 14	... 4 01	Stratford	... 16 8 05 12 14 40	4 50
Arr. Marlbank	... 19	... 4 20	Newburgh	... 17 8 15 12 40	4 50
Arr. Marlbank	... 23	8 00	Thomson's Mills	... 18 8 30 12 50	5 00
Harrowayth	... 19	8 10	Caledon East	... 19 8 30 12 50	5 00
Frontenac	... 22	—	Arr. Yarker	... 23 8 45 1 05	5 15
Yarker	... 26	8 35	Arr. Yarker	... 24 8 55	5 25
Varick	... 26	9 05	Frontenac	... 27	—
Caniden East	... 30	9 15	Arr. Marlbank	... 30 8 10	5 45
Thomson's Mills	... 31	9 35	Arr. Marlbank	... 34	6 10
Newburgh	... 32	9 30	Arr. Marlbank	... 32 9 10	—
Stratford	... 34	9 45	Arr. Marlbank	... 35 9 22	—
Napanees	... 36	10 00	Arr. Marlbank	... 39 9 32	—
Napanees, West End	... 40	—	G. T. R. Junction	... 47 9 50	—
Arr. Deseronto	... 49	—	Arr. Kingston	... 49 10 00	—

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

PICTON TO DESERONTO AND NAPANEES.

STEAMERS		TRAINS.	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Napanees Deseronto	Deseronto Picton	Deseronto	Napanees
2 20 A.M.	2 30 A.M.	7 25 a.m.	9 50 a.m.
3 30 "	3 40 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
6 30 "	6 45 "	—	—
56 "	6 15 "	—	—
10 50 "	10 50 "	1 40 p.m.	3 00 p.m.
12 05 p.m.	11 25 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.
1 20 "	1 40 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
4 30 "	4 50 "	—	—
6 30 "	6 55 "	—	—
6 30 "	7 10 "	—	—
6 45 "	8 35 "	—	—

Daily. All other rains run daily. Sundays excepted.

WALTER RATHBUN,
President.

H. B. SHERWOOD,
Superintendent

D. A. VALLEAU,
Asst. Superintendent

Few men of our day comprehend the commanding intellectual position held by Pope during the latter period of his life and for a long period after his death. There has never been anything approaching it in the history of our own literature or of any literature. In the opinion of vast numbers he was not merely the greatest English poet of his time, but the greatest English poet of all time; not merely the greatest of English poets, but the greatest of all poets that ever existed. Even those who took the lowest estimate of his character and of such there was no small number entertained the highest admiration for his genius. They expressed themselves with an extravagance of praise which astounds the modern reader, too apt to go to the other extreme of unwarranted depreciation. They did not content themselves with according him mere greatness; to him belonged perfect greatness. It was assumed by his friends as a matter of course; it was conceded by the indifferent and even by those personally hostile. As one illustration out of many, a poem appeared in 1733, entitled "An Epistle to the Little Satyr of Twickenham." It was full of the severest reflections upon Pope's character. It spoke of him as an object of universal scorn. It charged him with being under the influence of ill nature, spleen, envy, malice and avarice. Yet it admitted that not only in early youth did he surpass others, but that his powers had increased with advancing years, till to perfection you at last arrived. Which none have e'er exceed'd that ever liv'd.

This was no sentiment of a solitary individual. It was a widespread feeling at the time, and it did not die out suddenly. If anything, the belief increased in strength after Pope's death. We can get some idea of its force by the few verses summing up his character, which were immediately produced by the man against whom for a quarter of a century the poet had been directing the shafts of his satire. The year before Pope died Colley Cibber had been substituted in place of Theobald as the hero of "The Dunciad." He had every reason to feel and express the bitterest resentment against the author of the satire, so far as a nature almost absolutely free from rancor could entertain such a sentiment.—T. R. Lounsbury in Scribner's.

The Stag Hound's Scent.

Hounds with very fine noses are not and perhaps never have been too common. The hound that never loses the line, but threads his way through coverings, along roads and turns with the stag when the latter runs beside a hedge, is invaluable, and such hounds help greatly to the death of the stag. There is another quality which is invaluable and rare—the faculty of discriminating not only the scent of the quarry from that of all others, but of distinguishing the scent of the hunted animal from that of others of the same kind. When we consider how fox-hounds in a well preserved country are allowed and perhaps sometimes even encouraged to change foxes it is remarkable that they should have retained any of this quality of their stag-hound ancestors. But the fact remains that of the drafts which make up our stag-hound kennels some few hounds in each do develop the faculty of holding to the line in spite of the many temptations to change, thus reverting to the qualities of their ancestors.—T. P. Dale in Blackwood's Magazine.

It is necessary to hope, though hope should be always deluded, for hope itself is happiness, and its frustrations, however frequent, are yet less dreadful than its extinction.—Dr. Johnson.

of his disabilities upon man, woman and child.

Yet this is the same Mr. Foster who was stripped of his covering of hypocrisy by the Royal Commission on Insurance, and held up to the people in his colors as a man who wrongfully used trust funds of the Foresters to his own advantage. He is the man who took the rake-off and embezzled on the side to the prejudice of the widow and orphan—he is the politician who was denounced in the House, and to whom Hon. Mr. Aylesworth, Minister of Justice, ministered such a castigation that will long be remembered by those who witnessed the scene.

Hard on Conservatives.

Mr. Borden has such a poor cause that he is forced to bring to his assistance a man who is lost the respect as well as the support of members of his own party. Mr. Foster, speaking to the agriculturists of the Maritime provinces, and Mr. Foster, with tears in his eyes suffering the consequences of his own acts, in the House of Commons are two different men. For this man to impose his views on the people or seek to attain to the position of a minister of the crown, is insulting the intelligence of decent people and would be rotting short of a calamity.

A HEALTHY OLD AGE OF THE BEST PART OF LIFE

Help for Women Passing Through Change of Life.

Providence has allotted us each at least seventy years in which to fulfill our mission in life, and it is generally our own fault if we die prematurely.



Mrs. M. J. Dabbruzz

Nervous exhaustion invites disease. This statement is the positive truth. When everything becomes a burden and you cannot walk a few blocks without excessive fatigue, and you break out into perspiration easily, and your face flushes, and you grow excited and shaky at the least provocation and you cannot bear to be crossed in anything, you are in danger; your nerves have given out; you need building up at once! To build up woman's nervous system and during the period of change of life we know of no better medicine than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Here is an illustration—Mrs. Mary J. Dabbruzz, of 150 Main Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a blessing to me through that delicate period known as the change of life. For six years it disturbed my entire system, became pale and debilitated, very irregular in the monthly flow, and the blood all seemed to be in my head. I had frequent palpitation and throbbing of the heart; in fact, my whole system seemed to be in disorder.

I received no relief from the suffering incident to this period until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; but I date my relief from the time I took the first bottle. I gradually improved, nature took her course painlessly, and in due time I was a well woman.

Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick and ailing women to write her for advice. Her great experience is at their service, free of cost.

Foster's Dirty Record.

The Conservative party is indeed in a weak condition when the man who played the leading role in the nest of traitors, and afterwards sought to become rich at the expense of the widows and orphans of the Foresters is called upon to take a leading part.

A party which depends upon a shifty politician such as G. E. Foster, who made veiled charges against the administration of Hon. Clifford Sifton during that gentleman's absence from the House, but when challenged by Mr. Sifton to repeat them in his presence remained dumb as an oyster, has very little cause to expect support from the people.

What cause can gain strength when its chief advocate is the man who for weeks, day after day, wasted the time and money of the people in vain attempts to explain to the House his own shady transactions?

What faith will the people of Canada place in a man who seeks to overthrow a government by alleging against it, charges of mismanagement and graft, when that same man has also, not only been charged, but proved guilty of mismanagement and graft by a Royal commission?

G. E. Foster is the man whose voice is heard above all others in indiscriminate denunciation of everything Liberal.

Why Foster Dropped Attack.

He is the man who charges the Liberal administration with extravagance, and who at a recent session announced his intention of attacking the financial dealings of the government, but who quickly changed his mind when the government gave him a pension of \$3,500 a year, which he quietly accepted and enjoyed, but gave no services for the money.

This is the financial critic who says the government spends money for which no return is received. His mind must have been dwelling on this pension of \$3,500 which he took from the government, and gratefully acknowledged by dropping his contemplated attack.

Took People's Money.

The man who is the right bower of the Conservative leader and whose appearance on the public platform is an affront to the people, is the same Geo. E. Foster who, having enjoyed a pension of \$3,500 a year, for which he did nothing, objected to the government taking it away from him. This man who is so careful of the interests of the people, so ready to attack the government for paying men to much for their goods, or too much for their services, saw nothing wrong in taking \$3,500 a year of the people's money, without giving in return either goods or services.

Questions For Foster.

The next time Mr. Foster appears in public, let some man put these questions to him:

1.—Is it true or untrue that the Royal Insurance Commission found you guilty of wrongfully using trust funds of the Foresters, to your own advantage?

2.—Is it true or untrue that the Royal Insurance Commission found you guilty of taking illegal commissions, on the side, in addition to your salary as manager of the Union Trust Company?

3.—Is it true or untrue that the Royal Insurance Commission found you guilty of investing trust funds of the Foresters in illegal securities and contrary to the law?

4.—Is it true or untrue that the Royal Commission on Insurance found you guilty of a conspiracy to acquire control of the Foresters' funds through the medium of another company form-

THE EXPERIENCE OF MANY WOMEN

Demonstrate Beyond All Cavil That Pe-ru-na Is a Safe and Useful Household Remedy.

Read What the Women Say.

**Chronic Hoarseness.**

Mrs. Delia C. Cameron, Healdsburg, Cal., member Daughters of America, writes:

"Having tried many remedies for chronic catarrh of the bronchial tubes, and not receiving any benefit, I began to think there was no help for me until I began to use Peruna.

"In a short time the bronchial tubes began to clear, I did not have that 'frog in my throat' continually, my voice was not nearly so husky, and the wheezing noise disappeared.

"I was soon able to believe that I was entirely free from catarrh, and as this was several months ago, I do not believe that it will return."

The above group of women could be multiplied by ten thousand without reaching the number that have been helped by taking Peruna.

"I gladly recommend it to all who are afflicted as I was."

A Wasting Disease.

Mrs. Roxa Tyler, 6210 Madison Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Vice President of the Illinois Woman's Alliance, writes:

"During the past year I gradually lost flesh and strength until I was unable to perform my work properly. I tried different remedies, and finally Peruna was suggested to me.

"It gave me new life and restored my strength. I cannot speak too highly of it."

with the disgraceful disclosures of the Insurance Commission it was thought that common decency alone would have dictated a course, but Mr. Foster cares little for public opinion—he cares much for the loaves and fishes. He should have hidden himself from public sight, instead of which he strives after public office.

Conservative Papers Oppose Him.

Denounced by every respectable journal on the Conservative side, condemned by public opinion, without regard to politics, as having been guilty of the very things with which he charges others, Geo. E. Foster should withdraw himself from political life. He

Miss Emily Koch, 914 Michigan Ave., Sheboygan, Wis., writes:

"I can heartily recommend Peruna for catarrh of the stomach. I had tried many things which did me no good and as a last resort I got a bottle of Peruna.

"I only regret that I did not try it before I forced so much bad stuff into my stomach. It has entirely cured me and as a preventative I always keep a bottle in the house.

"I gladly recommend it to all who are afflicted as I was."

NEWBURGH.

The high and public schools re-open on Tuesday morning for the fall term. Extensive repairs have been put on the academy this year and the workmen are now busy putting the finishing touches to their work. The new laboratory has been built on the latest lines, and nearly a hundred new single seats were put in this week. A number of parents whose children will be among the newcomers, were in the village this week engaging board, and the prospects are that the Newburgh high school will have one of the most successful years in its history.

Miss Wartman, Miss Rose Wartman, Miss Potter and Ray Farley are taking in the Toronto exhibition this week.

John Moore was in Belleville on Saturday

the Methodist church on Friday, September 13th. The ladies' Aid will provide excellent music by local artists, and an interesting time is promised. Mr. Aylesworth's ability as a speaker is too well known to require comment.

Miss Pearl Wood returned on Monday after a visit with Miss Elsa Haught, California.

Miss Lorena Patterson and Miss Pearl Patterson are taking in the Toronto exhibition this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sager, Deseronto Road, spent a few days last week with their son, Sautts E. Sager.

Wilbur Gibson, Niagara Falls, is spending his holidays with his mother. Mrs.

you guilty or investing trust funds of the Foresters in illegal securities and contrary to the law?

4.—Is it true or untrue that the Royal Commission on Insurance found you guilty of a conspiracy to acquire control of the Foresters' funds through the medium of another company formed for that purpose?

5.—Is it true or untrue that the Royal Commission on Insurance found that you had been guilty of conniving at the formation of a company so that investments prohibited by law to the Foresters might be made under cover of such company?

6.—Is it true or untrue that the Royal Commission on Insurance reported that you had placed the money of the Foresters in jeopardy by speculating with it in hazardous undertakings?

7.—Is it true or untrue that you were directly, to your face, charged with all these things in the House of Commons by the Minister of Justice of Canada, Hon. Mr. Aylesworth?

Can Foster Deny This.

Let some man propound one or all of these questions to Mr. Foster in public meeting, before doing so let him provide himself with a copy of the Royal Commissioners' report on insurance and Mr. Foster will not be so anxious to address queries to "Old Liberal" or any other man.

There are some other questions Mr. Foster might be asked. Here are a few sample ones:

1.—Are you the same Foster who was denounced by your chief, Sir MacKenzie Bowell, as being the leader in the nest of traitors?

2.—Are you the man whom the chief Tory newspaper of Ontario described as "Judas Iscariot" because you betrayed your premier, Sir MacKenzie Bowell?

3.—Are you the man who notified the Government you intended to criticise their financial policy, and failed to do so when the government gave you a position of \$3,500 a year?

4.—Is it not true that you accepted this money from the Government and gave nothing in return?

5.—Is it not a fact that although you denounced extravagance in the government, you saw nothing wrong in the government giving you \$3,500 a year for doing nothing?

Not Wanted in Public Life.

The time has come when men of the Foster stripe must be given to understand that the people want none of them. No government objects to fair and impartial criticism. In fact, nothing acts more beneficially upon an administration than righteous criticism but when men pour the vials of their invective over every act, see nothing but wrong-doing in every transaction, take a jaundiced view of every situation—as Foster does—and yet are guilty of far worse than they charge, it is time to call a halt.

Mr. Foster has lost any right he may have had to call in question the acts of the government. In the House he carries no weight, in the country they know him as he is, therefore it were idle for this man to expect to influence votes of the people.

If Mr. Foster, after the findings of the Royal Commission on Insurance had been made public, had retired from public life, he would at least have saved himself much unpleasantness. Having a caustic tongue, a cynical manner, and an utter indifference to the effects of both, Mr. Foster himself is very thin-skinned. He cries at the first touch, and no man in the House is more amenable to, or fears the whip more, than Geo. E. Foster.

It has been made very evident, at least in Ontario, Quebec, and the West, that Mr. Foster has passed the days of his usefulness as a public man, and

Conservative Papers Oppose Him.

Denounced by every respectable journal on the Conservative side, condemned by public opinion, without regard to politics, as having been guilty of the very things with which he charges others, Geo. E. Foster should withdraw himself from political life. He has no status in parliament, no following in the country, no sympathy from his party. The cause advocated by Mr. Borden cannot gain strength so long as Mr. Foster is attached to it. It ill becomes the leader of a party to denounce extravagance, rake-offs, and illegal-commissions, and have as his chief supporter a man who has been guilty of all these things. Mr. Borden's cause has suffered greatly in the eyes of the people by reason of Mr. Foster appearing as leading critic of the government. This man must understand that the people know him.

When they turned him out of office it was for all time, even if his actions since 1896 did not supply ample reasons in addition to those which were sufficient at that time. A cause that depends upon the leader of the nest of traitors, the man who juggled the funds of the Foresters, is a lost cause.

Good Crops Certain.

From the West comes good accounts of the crops, they may be a little short of last year, but they will be ample, and more than the railways can handle.

Grand Trunk Pacific.

The building of the National Transcontinental Railway is going on with all possible speed, and by next season this road will be in a position to assist in moving the crops.

Under the guidance of the Interior Department, a number of British journalists have completed a tour through Canada. The effects of this tour will be evident in the increasing immigration of character of people well adapted to make good settlers in Canada. The Canadian Pacific Company recently entertained a large party of leading London journalists and took them from the Atlantic to the Pacific all of which will result beneficially to Canada.

What the people of Canada most desire is to be left alone to the enjoyment of the present good times. Politicians looking for office disturb the pleasant relations which now subsist between the government and the people. It is to the good sense of the Canadian people that an appeal is made to remain undisturbed during the turmoil, which a few disgruntled politicians may stir up, and Canada will continue to enjoy the fruits of good government.

The Longest English Novel.

"Clarissa Harlowe," written by Samuel Richardson (1688-1761), and generally regarded as his masterpiece, is the longest novel in the English language. It ran to eight volumes, and in publishing it Richardson said: "Ashamed, as I am, of the prolixity, I thought I owed the public eight volumes in quantity for the price of seven." He knew very well that it was not a page too long for the public for which he wrote, and the result justified his faith in himself as an author and in the public appetite, which, created by himself in the first instance by his "Pamela" (another novel of great length), grew by what it fed upon.

His third work, "Sir Charles Grandison," extended to seven volumes. "We do not," says Professor Masson, "read Richardson's novels now. These are the novels of eight to ten volumes, written in the tedious form of letters and recording conversations and meditations in which the story creeps on inch by inch without so much as an unexpected pistol shot or a trick of harlequin or pantaloons to relieve the attention."

He among the newcomers, were in the village this week engaging board, and the prospects are that the Newburgh high school will have one of the most successful in its history.

Miss Wartman, Miss Rose Wartman, Miss Potter and Ray Farley are taking in the Toronto exhibition this week.

John Moore was in Belleville on Saturday.

Miss Evelyn Grange returned this week from a visit to friends in the east.

Miss Jean Dull returned to Kingston on Monday, after a pleasant visit with Miss Helen Findle.

Allan Davy and wife are visiting his father, James Davy.

The North American Telephone company are erecting several telephone poles on Main street.

Miss Mary Baker returned to the village, this week, after spending the summer with friends in Napanee and elsewhere.

Miss Maud Denyes returned this week from a visit with Miss Florence Wagar, Enterprise.

Frederick Shorte, who holds down first base for the local baseball team, played centre field for Yarker in their game against the union team in Kingston last Saturday.

George Anson Aylesworth is going to give an account of his trip to England in

and Deseronto.

Miss Lorena Patterson and Miss Pearl Patterson are taking in the Toronto exhibition this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sager, Deseronto Road, spent a few days last week with their son, Staats E. Sager.

Wilbur Gibson, Niagara Falls, is spending his holidays with his mother, Mrs. Gibson.

Mrs. Stanley Wager, Tarkworth, is visiting her father, Rev. J. H. Chant.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventics contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sniffle stage" Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventics. Good for feverish children. 18 Preventics 25cts. Trial Boxes 5cts. Sold by ALL DEALERS.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light

21-t-f

The Triumph of the Time!

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

1907

August 26th to September 9th

1907

Our Country's Resources

Canadian Progress Illustrated

Our Country's Industries

\$400,000 In New Buildings \$400,000
In Premiums \$45,000 In Premiums
\$40,000 In Special Attractions \$40,000

Industrial Activity National and Historical All That's Best in
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MAGNIFICENT BATTLE SPECTACLE
UNRIVALLED ENTERTAINMENT FEATURES

Single fares for round trips and excursion rates on every line of travel.

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Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets

The Best Remedy for the
Positive Cure of

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Are recommended by everyone who uses them—they can't help it, for they immediately invigorate the stomach by letting it take a rest.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets destroy dyspepsia, belching, that "lump of lead feeling," burning sensations, indigestion, loss of appetite and aversion to food.

Have Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets handy, where you can take one after each meal. Then you will know what a blessing it is to have a good appetite and to get all the good possible out of everything you eat. You'll feel happy and good-natured. Feel Rite Tablets only cost 25c. a box and are positively superior to any other on the market. You cannot afford to be without a box of these Tablets. Get them to-day, and if you are not satisfied with the result your money will be cheerfully refunded.

A Free Sample may be had from The Medical Hall, or The Red Cross Drug Store, or by mail from

THE FEEL-RITE CO.,
Napanee, Ont.

Full particulars and directions with each package.

Price, 25c., or 5 Boxes for \$1.00.

EIGHTY MEN DROWNED

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Trotto, Sept. 3.—Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white, 86c to 87c; nominal; new wheat, 83c to 84c, outside.

Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1 to \$1.00½; No. 2, 97c to 98c, lake ports.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, 70c to 71c, Toronto; No. 3 mixed, nominal at 69c to 69½c; none offering.

Barley—Nominal.

Oats—No. 2 white, 44c outside; Manitoba, No. 2 white, 45½c to 46c on track at elevator; No. 2 mixed, 44½c to 45c.

Peas—Nominal at 75c for No. 3.

Rye—63c.

Flour—Ontario—90 per cent, patents, about nominal, \$3.20 to \$3.25; Manitoba first patents, \$5 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.40 to \$4.50; strong bakers', \$4.20 to \$4.30.

Bran—\$16.50 to \$17, bulk outside; shorts, \$20 to \$20.50 outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Market is firm, with a good steady demand.

Creamery prints 23c to 24c

do solids 21c to 22c

Dairy prints 20c to 21c

do solids 19c to 20c

Cheese—Large quoted at 12½c and twins at 12½c in job-lots here.

Eggs—18½c, with some lots going at 19c.

Beans—\$1.65 to \$1.70 for hand-picked and \$1.50 to \$1.55 for primes.

Potatoes—Firm at \$3.25 per barrel for new stock.

Baled Hay—New firm at \$14 to \$14.50 in car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—\$7.50 per ton in car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—\$0.25 for lightweights and \$8.75 for heavies.

Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23 for barrels; mess, \$20 to \$21.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats.—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15½c to 16c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10½c to 11c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Steady; tierces, 12c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Sept. 3.—There are no new developments in the flour trade. Choice spring wheat patents, \$5.10 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.50 to \$4.60; winter wheat patents, \$4.65 to \$4.75; straight rollers, \$4.25 to \$4.35; do in bags, \$1.95 to \$2 in extras, \$1.65 to \$1.75.

Wheat—Business in wheat was very quiet in the local market this morning, there being practically no inquiry from over the cable. The cat market was quiet, though there has been a good trade during the past few days. Prices are firm at 49c to 49½c for No. 2 white.

Manitoba bran, in bags, \$20 to \$21; shorts, \$23 to \$26 per ton; Ontario bran in bags, \$19 to \$19.50; shorts, \$22.50 to \$23, milled meal, \$24 to \$28 per ton; and straight grain, \$30 to \$32.

Barrelled Pork—Heavy Canada short cut mess, in tierces, \$33 to \$33.50; heavy Canada short cut mess, in barrels, \$22 to \$22.50; Canada short cut backs, \$22 to \$22.50; Canada short cut mess, in half-barrels, \$11.25 to \$11.50; Canada short cut backs, \$11 to \$11.50.

Lard—Compound, in tierces of 275 lbs., 10c to 10½c; parchment-lined boxes, 50 lbs., 10½c to 10¾c; tubs, 50 lbs. net, 10½c to 10¾c; wood pails, 20 lbs. gross, 10½c to 10¾c; tin pails, 20 lbs. gross, 10c to 10½c; tins, 3 to 10 lbs., 10½c to 11c.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, Sept. 3.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red, 98½c, elevator; No. 2 red, 99½c, L.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern, Duluth, \$1.14½, L.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.00½, L.o.b.



CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM AROUND THE GLOBE.

TELEGRAPH BRIEFS FROM OUR OWN AND OTHER COUNTRIES OF RECENT EVENTS.

CANADA.

A three-fourths grain crop is predicted for Saskatchewan.

Nine Hamilton bakers were fined for selling short-weight bread.

Frost has damaged wheat in the Balcarres district in Saskatchewan.

A big scheme to help export cattle trade at Montreal is being considered.

London hotelkeepers are charged by secret service men with violating the license act.

Alex. Groulx, a Frenchman, was killed at Cobalt by a small piece of rock from a blast.

The Railway Commission has decided to let the Bell Telephone rates stand till November 13.

Vice-President Smithers will inspect the Grand Trunk this year instead of Sir Rivers Wilson.

On account of the advance in the price of flour Toronto bakers are likely to reduce the size of their loaves.

Public meetings on the streets are to be prohibited in Cobalt unless sanctioned by the Town Council.

The rumor that the C. P. R. will build through the Yellowhead Pass has been denied by D. McNichol.

The third-class armored German cruiser Bremen is at present in Montreal and will remain for two weeks.

The C.P.R. may reinforce their Pacific fleet by two boats, because of increase in trade with the far east.

The Quebec Bank has asked for another receiver to be appointed in the case of the Imperial Paper Company.

Information has been had by the license department against a Burleigh Falls hotelkeeper for selling to Indians.

John Carpenter, an inmate of the county house of refuge, drowned himself at Chatham on Friday.

Rev. C. K. Morse was burned in effigy at Pilot Mound, Man., on Friday, by people who objected to his temperance sentiments.

J. Johnston, supposed to be from Uxbridge, was found dead from gas poisoning in his room at the Rosedale Hotel, Toronto, on Friday.

The G. T. R.'s plans for a new central depot at Ottawa and a new hotel have been approved by the Government.

According to the Toronto Citizen,

built along the river side, but did not help much.

From the flickering glare of the bonfires, many bodies could be seen floating on the surface of the river, but the rescuing party had its hands full, and had to let many of the corpses sweep on down the stream.

Heart-rending scenes are to be witnessed in the immediate vicinity of the disaster. In two houses three dead bodies of three members of each family are laid out, with a fourth member of one with a broken hip.

According to the latest reports, the accident does not interfere with the navigation in the channel. Vessels have already passed through to ascertain the exact situation. The loss is estimated at \$1,500,000.

THE DEATH LIST.

Total death list	63
Canadians	18
United States Residents	17
Caughnawaga Indians	28
Injured Canadians 5; Indians 4, and United States Residents 3.	

Canadians dead—Albert Smith, Joseph Binet, Jos. E. Boucher, Laurent Proulx, Leo Esmond, Ernest Jones, Harry French, Jos. Biron, E. Wilson, Albert Esmond, Michael Hurley, Chas. Hanson, Stanley Wilson, Eug. Duvall, Aime Lebel, John Macnaughton, Phileas Couture, Omer Fontaine, Honore Beau-dry.

United States dead—B. A. Yenzer, John L. Workey, A. H. Birks, C.E.; J. W. Aldeshoff, P. C. Reynolds, Geo. Cook, Phil. Buvant, Thos. Callahan, Carl Swenson, James Bowen, Ira East, Harry Briggs, J. E. Johnson, A. O. Smith, R. F. Smith and E. A. Brind.

The Indians are all from the Caughnawaga Reserve, near Montreal. There are 6 married Canadians and 12 single; ten married Americans and 7 single, and 19 married Indians and 8 single, and 1 widower.

WORLD'S GREATEST BRIDGE.

The visitor to Quebec as he crosses the St. Lawrence sees some five miles up the river the huge, spider-looking structure of the cantilever bridge, which when completed, will be the largest structures of the kind in the world, a distinction now held by the cantilever bridge over the Forth in Scotland. The completed bridge will have 33,000 tons of steel, and with its approaches is estimated to cost \$7,000,000.

The plans were commenced in 1897. The south shore piers were completed four years ago, and since that time 240 feet of steel superstructure was built connecting the shore piers to the anchor piers. It is this anchor pier that collapsed.

The anchor pier, 400 feet above the river, was completed in July last year, and consisted of the superstructural work of the bridge, or 710 feet finished, and this cantilever extension from the

when the trap was sprung, precipitating Renzo to the ground. The jail attendants hurriedly loosened the rope around his neck while others adjusted a new rope to the scaffold, and the man, already half dead, was carried to the platform and the lever again sprung. This time the execution was successful. Renzo killed his sweetheart, Marian Bearno, aged fifteen, two years ago.

HARVEST OF 75,000,000 BUSHELS.

PREDICTION IS BASED ON A PERSONAL INSPECTION OF THE WEST.

Winnipeg, Aug. 28.—The weather reports to-day showed only Calgary and Virden to have fulfilled the weather man's forecast of frost. Both registered 31 degrees; Edmonton and Battleford were down to 36 degrees. High temperature is again the prediction. W. H. McWilliams, manager of the Canadian Elevator Co., has returned from a trip through the West, occupying several days; on an inspection of the crop conditions. He gives an estimate of the yield of 75 million to 80 million bushels. The harvest is from ten to twenty days late in different localities. Oats are the finest ever seen in the West, and will yield 100 bushels to the acre. Effects of frosts are not nearly so serious as has been contemplated.

GREAT SILVER DISCOVERY.

STAMPED TO MICHIPICOTEN ISLAND RIVALING THE RUSH TO COBALT.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: A stampede to Michipicoten Island, rivaling the rush to Cobalt, is promised by the disclosures made in the Soo on Friday by Gordon L. Michael, a well-known prospector. Michael, who has been quietly prospecting in the island for some months, has returned to the Soo with a large number of samples showing an extraordinary richness in native copper and silver. He has staked out three claims on the island, and says that it will not be long until the place is swarming with men endeavoring to secure locations.

A VETERAN KILLED.

DAVID TAYLOR LOVES HIS LIFE IN A RUNAWAY ACCIDENT.

A despatch from Bresayler, Sask., says: David Taylor was killed in a runaway here on Wednesday. Deceased passed through the two Northwest rebellions, having been taken a prisoner by Riel along with Thomas Scott, who was shot by the rebels at Fort Garry in 1869. In 1885 he was a member of the Battleford Home Guard and lost all his property at the hands of the rebels. Deceased was a well-known figure all over the West.

The anchor pier, 400 feet above the river, was completed in July last year, and consisted of the superstructural work of the bridge, or 710 feet finished, and this cantilever extension from the

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, Sept. 3.—Wheat — Spot firm; No. 2 red, 98½¢, elevator; No. 2 red, 90¢, f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern, Duluth, \$1.14½, f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.00½, f.o.b.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 3.—Export business showed no improvement, and will not until the right cattle are offered. Choice, \$4.75 to \$5.10, medium to good \$4.50 to \$4.75.

Butcher cattle were offered freely. Choice lots sold from \$4.60 to \$4.75 and were in demand. Medium grades ranged from \$3.75 to \$4.25, and ordinary between \$3.75 and \$3.25. Choice cows sold from \$3.00 to \$4.00, and common cows at \$1.50 to \$2.50. Calves anywhere around \$1.50.

Steak trade was quiet. Choice \$2.00 to \$3.50, common, \$2.60 to \$2.75. Milk cows were not wanted and but few were offered. Choice \$3.50 to \$50, common \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Veal calves were slow at 3¢ to 6¢ per pound.

Ewes sold from \$4.25 to \$4.40, a slight decline. Bucks and culs ranged from \$3 to \$3.50. Offerings of lambs were a little too much for the demand and prices were a bit lower at \$5 to \$6.25.

Hogs were steady. Selects were quoted at \$6.35.

REPORT GRAIN IN GOOD SHAPE.

SATISFACTORY BULLETINS FROM POINTS ON THE C. N. R.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The Canadian Northern Railway report for the week ending August 29, issued on Friday morning, is very favorable. From all points along the line come reports of grain in excellent condition. In several sections cutting is now general, and at points where harvesting has not already begun all that is needed is a few days' fine weather to ripen the grain. The principal drawback has been that the rain has been too plentiful during the past three weeks.

The Canadian Pacific Railway will be hauling grain out of Saskatoon this Fall. About eighty-five miles of track east is all that is necessary to connect the city with Winnipeg. The work of track-laying is progressing at the rate of one and a half to two miles per day. Grading from the diamond to the temporary bridges is almost complete.

SALVATION ARMY PLANS.

MAY SEND 20,000 TO CANADA NEXT YEAR.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Brigadier Howell of the Salvation Army, who has just returned from England, met the Premier on Wednesday. Brigadier Howell says that the army has 5,000 applications from parties desirous of coming to Canada. Next year the army expect to send to this country from 20,000 to 25,000 immigrants.

The Cobalt Miners' Union will proceed against the mine-owners, claiming that the mines' act has been broken.

J. Johnston, supposed to be from Oxtongue, was found dead from gas poisoning in his room at the Rosedale Hotel, Toronto, on Friday.

The G. T. R.'s plans for a new central depot at Ottawa and a new hotel have been approved by the Government.

A statement by the Japanese Consul-General furnished the Department of Trade and Commerce shows the net Japanese immigration since January to be 641.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Cunard Steamship Company has made a reduction in its second cabin and steerage rates across the Atlantic.

The Earl of Dummore, the most prominent Christian Scientist in England, is dead at Trimley Manor, near Canterbury.

Fifty Nationalists were committed for trial at Longford, Ireland, charged with taking part in an unlawful assembly likely to cause a riot.

In reply to a question in the British House of Commons Mr. Haldane denied to confine his purchases of war stores to British firms.

Mr. McKenna, Nationalist candidate for Hon. Edward Blaikie's old seat of South Longford, was arrested, with seventeen of his followers, on a charge of taking part in an unlawful assembly likely to cause a riot.

UNITED STATES.

Richard Mansfield, the actor, died on Friday morning at New London, Conn. Since June 18 there have been seven deaths from the bubonic plague at San Francisco.

A court-martial at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., has acquitted Private Gillette, who accidentally shot and killed Miss Cadinehead of Fergus, Ont., in July.

More coal was produced in Iowa last year than in any other state west of the Mississippi River.

Fair healthy baby girls, weighing four pounds each, were born to Mrs. Daniel Maglow at Buffalo, Tenn.

The Connecticut River log drive of 36,000,000 feet of lumber is stranded at Sunderland because of low water.

Rev. Dr. Jewett of New York, a theological professor, who accepted the Osterian theory, committed suicide at Manhattan Beach, Cal.

Dr. Simeon D. Powell, who discovered that pure alcohol is an antidote for carbolic acid poisoning, is dead at Greenwich, Conn., a martyr to science.

Lord Strathcona, in an interview in New York, prophesied that by the end of the century Canada will have a population equal to the present population of the United States.

In a free-for-all gun fight near the Knox county fair grounds, at Barberville, Ky., two men were killed and three other persons, one a woman, badly wounded.

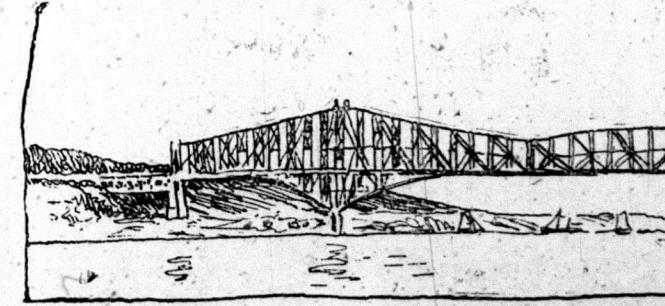
Lockjaw caused the death at the county hospital, Chicago, of Zaref Meyers, 14 years old. He stepped on a nail at his home two weeks ago and blood poisoning developed.

The American fishing smacks waiting at Gloucester for the conclusion of an agreement on the Newfoundland fisheries, question have received permission from the State Department to proceed to the fishing grounds.

WILL CARRY WESTERN GRAIN

The Grand Trunk Pacific Will Assist This Year.

A despatch from Montreal says: Mr. G. W. Winter, General Superintendent of the Grand Trunk Pacific, states that the system will be in a position to carry part of the western wheat crop this fall over one of the completed sections of the line. Hopes were entertained that the wheat might be moved all the way from Saskatoon to Winnipeg, but Mr. Winter declares that this will be impracticable, but wheat will be accepted for shipment west of Portage la Prairie as far as the track-laying is completed. Grain accepted by the G. T. P. will be carried to Portage la



AN EXPLOSION KILLS FOUR

Accident in a Railway Camp North of Kenora.

EN. NEWS

Bridge as It Appeared Before the Accident.

Mrs. Elizabeth Boyer, wife of a negro farm hand, of York, Pa., has undergone a change in color from an inky black to white. The metamorphosis has been taking place during the last five years.

Twenty-five thousand men and women will be required to pick the hop crop in Washington this season, beginning Sept. 2 and continuing thirty days, during which time it is estimated 50,000 bales will be made.

Mountain lions, hunters say, are killing off deer in the ranges of the Sierra east and northeast of Sacramento, in the ridge back of Georgeton alone the skeletons of thirty-five deer have been found with the meat picked clean from the bones.

Jacob H. Schiff, the banker, in an interview at Bar Harbor, Me., is quoted as saying that the monetary troubles of the country are due to the fact that the progress of the country has made its capital requirements greater than can be at present supplied.

GENERAL.

Turkish troops in Persia continue to destroy property and murder defenceless villagers.

Three persons accused of plotting against the Czar's life have been condemned to death.

Australia's new tariff has caused a secession movement among the merchants of western Australia.

Forty-nine lives have been lost and over eighteen thousand houses submerged by the floods in Japan.

France has declined to recognize Malai Hafig, brother of the Sultan, who claims to be ruler of Morocco.

The sailor, Matouchenko, ring-leader of the mutiny on the battleship Potemkin, has been arrested at Odessa.

Fire almost destroyed the city of Hakodate, Island of Yezo, Japan, and a population of nearly 80,000 is homeless.

A German sergeant at Coblenz is charged with treason in having stolen copies of secret artillery instructions.

Mount Vesuvius is threatening eruption, and the inhabitants of the nearby villages are in a state of great alarm.

Nearly a hundred and sixty thousand Japanese peasants, rendered destitute by the floods, are being cared for at Tokio and Sasebo.

The French Government has ordered a cruiser to Tangier to protect Europeans who will be left at the mercy of Haile Selassie by the withdrawal of the Sultan's troops.

China has sent a protest to France and Japan against the covenant of their recent agreement, which provides for interference in Chinese affairs.

FUR ANIMALS MIGRATING.

BOY LURED AWAY. Strange Adventure of Eleven-year-old Montreal Youth.

A despatch from Montreal says: An eleven-year-old boy named John Brown, son of Arthur Brown, a commercial traveler of Sussex street, had a remarkable experience on Tuesday. Being at Place Viger Station, he was accosted by a man respectably dressed, but looking like an Italian and speaking rather poor English, and asked if he would go a message for him. The boy at once replied in the affirmative, and the man took him on board the Quebec train and asked him to wait a minute for him, only returning when the train was about to start. He was carried to Quebec by the man and then left by him. He was sent back on Wednesday by the police authorities.

WAS PHYSICIAN AND BURGLAR. Pennsylvania Man Led Double Life—Given Five Years in Prison.

A despatch from Westchester, Pa., says: Judge Butler on Wednesday sentenced Dr. Benjamin Holbrook, who was convicted of robbing schoolhouses and railway stations to five years imprisonment. Dr. Holbrook by day was a well-bred courteous physician and by night an audacious burglar, looting railway stations for milks around Coatesville, where he made his home.

DROPPED 800 FEET.

Aeronaut Had Narrow Escape—Gas Bag of His Airship Exploded.

A despatch from Greenville, Ohio, says: Earl Hess had a thrilling escape from death on Tuesday in the presence of 15,000 people who had gathered to see his ascension in an airship. When 800 feet above the earth the gas bag exploded, and the aerial craft shot downward with terrific speed. Just before Hess struck the earth the netting became tangled and caused the gas bag to form a parachute. Hess landed safely, although his ship was wrecked.

HAUL IN SASKATCHEWAN.

Long List of Claims from Suffering Farmers.

A despatch from Regina, Sask., says: From the list of claims in respect to hailstorms filed with the Provincial Treasurer, it appears that agriculture has suffered unusually in this way during

A despatch from Kenora says: On Monday at noon a most serious dynamite explosion, in which four men were killed, took place at camp No. 5 of W. T. Parsons, contractor on the G. T. P. construction works, and whose camps are situated about eighteen miles north of Vermilion Bay station, on the C.P.R. Foreman D. Flynn was engaged with several others in loading holes with powder and dynamite preparatory to a blasting operation. All of the men engaged at the time with Flynn were killed

outright, so that only the most meagre details can be obtained. It is thought that the hole was being loaded too soon after a former shooting, and that not sufficient time had been allowed for it to cool, and that the accumulated heat from the former explosion caused the premature discharge. The men killed by the explosion are: D. Flynn, a Canadian, from Ottawa; A. Butone, an Austrian; A. Pietro, an Italian; Andre Nenekavan, an Indian, from Grassy Narrows.

Shadow embroidery in color is above this, and above the stripe is a fleur de lis in white. They are easy to make and are considered chic.

Fashion Hints.

IF YOU EMBROIDER.

The vogue of wearing the turn-down embroidered linen collars has created a demand for a proper and convenient receptacle for them, and this comes in the form of book covers about fifteen inches long and five inches wide. These are covered on the outside with cretonne or silk, and on the inside with a sheet of cotton over which some good sachet has been sprinkled, and white linen or china silk. Straps of ribbon are sewed across the covers about three inches from either end and through these the ends of the collars are slipped. This keeps them flat and in a more convenient form than a collar box. The collars fold together and tie with ribbon, giving a perfectly flat case which may be easily packed.

A stitch which combines admirably with satin stitch or fills in nicely between outlining, is a fine seeding. This is much used for lingerie blouses, where solid work many times is too heavy and is attractive in sheer handkerchiefs.

In working a delicate flower it is much more effective with the petals worked alternately in satin stitch and seeding than if done entirely in satin stitch. Seeding is nothing more than a fine running stitch. Its beauty depends entirely on its being worked evenly and run in straight rows, with all stitches the same size. Those in each row alternate with those in the row above. If this is not done the pretty effect of the work is quite lost.

Some of the most attractive things for a girl's room are the dainty boxes and trays of flowered cretonne which match the furnishings of the room. At some of the shops there are a number of pretty dresser boxes covered with cretonne which are imported from France, but any girl who has a pasteboard box and can use her needle can make these boxes for herself. Sewing boxes, handkerchief and glove boxes, and dresser trays are among the articles which one could make easily at home. Dainty sitting pads for the guest room are covered with cretonne, and a sewing box well stocked with thread and needles also is a practical article for that room.

FASHION NOTES.

The colors most affected in fathing suits are again dark ones, principally blue and black, although some few brown ones are seen. A few are trim-

shadow embroidery in color is above this, and above the stripe is a fleur de lis in white. They are easy to make and are considered chic.

SORE EYES.

Conjunctivitis, which is the most common form of sore eyes, is an inflammation of the thin, transparent membrane covering the front surface of the eyeball and lining the lids.

Oculists distinguish several varieties of this disease, the symptoms of which vary greatly in intensity. There may be merely bloodshot condition, due to the enlargement of the blood-vessels to such a size that they become visible, accompanied by an itching and a feeling as if there were dust in the eyes, with perhaps a little sticky discharge which closes the lids together in the morning. The eyes are also sensitive to light, and sometimes ache slightly.

In more severe cases the discharge is profuse and yellowish, ulcers may form, and the inflammation may even extend to the deeper structures of the eye, and destroy sight.

One of the chronic forms of conjunctivitis is that known as trachoma, or granular lids. This is very difficult to cure, and often results in a permanent injury to vision. It is also quite contagious. Indeed, all forms of sore eyes are probably contagious, but some are more so than others, and for this reason the most scrupulous precautions should be taken to protect the other members of the family when one has any form of conjunctivitis.

The sufferer should sleep in a bed by himself, and should have his own towels, wash-rug or sponge, and handkerchiefs; and these, when soiled, should be thoroughly boiled in a separate vessel, and should not go into the common wash.

The treatment of simple conjunctivitis consists chiefly in cleanliness. The eyes should be bathed often in lukewarm water containing a pinch of salt, or in a solution of boracic acid, and some of the solution should be dropped into the eye, so as to wash away the discharge.

The eyes should be shielded from the light by smoked glasses or goggles.

Little squares of cloth, cut large enough to cover the eye, may be placed on a cake of ice. When cold they can be laid on the eye, and changed as soon as they become warm. This application is often very grateful to the sufferer, and is useful in subduing the inflammation.

If the trouble does not quickly subside under this simple treatment, a physician should be consulted, for the eye is a very delicate organ, and irremediable mischief may result if inflammation is allowed to run on.

A very serious form of sore eye is sometimes seen in new-born babies. This should never be trifled with, but the doctor's attention should be called to it at once.

Children who suffer from repeated at-

China and Japan against the covenant of their recent agreement, which provides for interference in Chinese affairs.

FUR ANIMALS MIGRATING.

A Lean Year for Furs Around Edmonton District.

A despatch from Edmonton says: "There have been ups and downs in the fur trade for the past 200 years, and we are not at all surprised that this season will be a lean one for furs," said Mr. Liver, the veteran chief factor of the Hudson's Bay Company on Wednesday. "The supply of fur in this district and in the Mackenzie River section is not decreasing. Our returns are as good as usual in the lean years herefore, and, moreover, we have the consolation of knowing that when the lynx or martin, or any other animal, is particularly scarce in our district, they have simply moved east, or west, to British Columbia or Prince Albert districts. The scarcity this year is not due to the severity of the past winter, but, rather, to animals migrating."

THE IMMIGRANT ARMY.

The Total to Ontario This Year Will be 70,000.

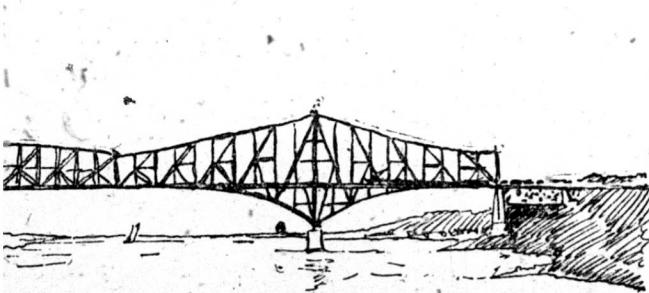
A despatch from Toronto says: Based on his calculations on the number dealt with by the Provincial officials, and the number going direct to the Dominion Government's employment agents, Mr. T. S. Southworth, Director of the Bureau of Colonization, thinks that the immigrants to Ontario this year will total about 70,000. About 80 per cent of these are from the United Kingdom and the remainder from European countries. In 1906 the total immigration into the Province was 57,531, and in 1905 24,908. If this year's total approximates Mr. Southworth's estimates, it will bring the aggregate of immigrants since the Bureau of Colonization entered upon its present systematic plan of work in 1900 up to about 200,000.

PLEASED WITH THE WEST.

United States Farmers Buy Eight Thousand Acres.

A despatch from Calgary says: A delegation of farmers from Iowa, Nebraska, Illinois and Minnesota arrived here on Saturday, and were taken out on Monday to the irrigation lands east of the city. They were so pleased with the country that they have purchased over 8,000 acres of land from the C. P. R. Colonization & Irrigation Company. In conversation Mr. R. L. Jones of Blue Island, Ill., the leader of the party, stated that they were all practical farmers, and on their drive out to the country saw all the grain looking so splendid they could not resist buying. They consider it the best country they have ever seen for growing small grains and sugar beets and for raising hogs and horses. These people are representatives of large tracts of farming country in the western States, and say that they will return home to preach the gospel of western Canada.

LOOK COMPLETED.



LONG LIST OF SMALL TRADE SHOWERS.

Farmers.

A despatch from Regina, Sask., says: From the list of claims filed with the Provincial Treasurer, it appears that agriculture has suffered unusually in this way during the year. The proportion of policy-holders in excess of the total number in 1906 is fifty per cent., and a considerable number have preferred claims.

NEW YORK CITY'S BUDGET.

Estimates for Year 1908 Are Hundred and Forty Millions.

A despatch from New York says: It will cost one hundred and forty million dollars to keep New York City going during the year 1908, according to estimates submitted to the Board of Estimate and Apportionment by all department heads. This is an increase of \$2,000,000 over the estimates made for the current year.

THIRTEEN WERE KILLED.

Crushed to Death in Collision of Trolley Car.

A despatch from Charleston, Ill., says: Thirteen persons were killed and 30 others were seriously injured on Friday in a collision between a passenger car and an express car on the Mattoon & Charleston Electric Line. The passenger car was heavily loaded with persons going to the Cole's County fair at this place. Crews of both cars say they had orders to go ahead, and the two cars crashed into each other one mile from here. The road is operated by a telephone signal system.

A DERELICT'S END.

Former Valet of King Dies in Milwaukee Prison.

A despatch from Milwaukee says: Walter Donisthorpe, alias Wilson, said to have been a former valet of King Edward VII., died on Tuesday at the House of Correction. He was 60 years of age. On June 18 Wilson appeared in the Police Court on a charge of having stolen a coal. He admitted the charge, told the court he was a physical wreck, and asked for a year's sentence, so that he might be straightened out. The court gave him six months. After he went to prison his record became known. He told fellow-prisoners that he was a son of the Rev. Fred Donisthorpe, of Lyston, Leicester, England.

NEW MINISTERS SWORN IN.

Hons. G. P. Graham and Dr. Pugsley Take the Oath.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Hon. Geo. P. Graham was sworn in as Minister of Railways and Canals at 1 o'clock on Friday by Lord Grey, at Rideau Hall. Hon. Dr. Pugsley was sworn in as Minister of Public Works, at the same time.

FASHION NOTES.

The colors most affected in bathing suits are again dark ones, principally blue and black, although some few brown ones are seen. A few are trimmed with white, but the majority of them are decorated with heavy black braid. Buttons and straps of the material are also in vogue as trimmings. Now and then the popular square neck is finished off with narrow light blue velvet.

Linen bags are again in favor, not only the purses that are worn at the belt, but also the large bags that are pulled together by a drawing string and worn over the arm. These latter are made in imitation of the leather bags so popular last winter, while the former fasten by means of a flap and a button and buttonhole. Both kinds are decorated either with little French knots or embroidery. In the latter case belts to match are worn.

The prevailing fancy just now seems to be for large hats. Small hats have been entirely discarded by the ultra-fashionable. Flaring bows of ribbon are in favor, and trimmings of white dotted Swiss are much worn. The tendency seems to be rather toward small flowers than large ones. If these flowers are colored a different shade it is often ingeniously introduced, either in the centre or in the petals at the edge.

In parasols, hand-painted and hand-embroidered effects are popular. Stripes are also much used, sometimes the entire parasol being striped, and sometimes only a small section near the top. Often the flounce of the petticoat is striped to match the parasol.

White linen gowns are equally popular, either strictly plain or marvelously elaborate. The tailored ones usually have the three-quarter length coat, either a cutaway or semi-lifting. Boleros are in favor for the dresser styles, generally much evaded with lace inserts and embroidery, or both combined.

To be in fashion this summer one must have some sort of a lace coat or coat, either black or white. These have the most charming effect worn over lingerie frocks, and are more summery as well as elaborate looking than the equally popular separate coat of silk.

Tussoe in natural shades, trimmed with edgings of black taffeta, is enjoying immense popularity for tailor or smart-waist suits and long, loose coats.

A cravat of lawn which is to be worn with an embroidered linen collar and which can be washed every week, may be embodied in three narrow scallops, forming a rounded end. A stripe of

HOW TO RUN ON.

A very serious form of sore eye is sometimes seen in new-born babies. This should never be trifled with, but the doctor's attention should be called to it at once.

Children who suffer from repeated attacks of conjunctivitis should be taken to the oculist for an examination of the eyes, for it may be that they need glasses.—*Youth's Companion*.

HOME CURES FOR MANY ILLS.

Peppermint applied at once will soothe a burn.

Bug Bite Cure.—Use two ounces prepared camphor and ten drops of iodine.

Raw Egg Removes Fishbone.—Swallow a raw egg immediately if a fishbone has stuck in your throat and it will remove it.

Cough Medicine.—Take a good-sized beet, scoop out the centre, and fill with rock candy. Place in oven until the candy boils. This will cure the worst cold in old or young.

Inflamed Eyes.—Put one teaspoon of boracic acid powder in a small bowl of boiling water. When cool enough to bathe the eyes, add one-half teaspoon of camphor.

Boil Remedy.—Take a boiled egg; remove peeling carefully; wet the peeling and place on the affected part. This will draw off the suppuration, relieving the soreness in a few hours.

Rusty Nail Wound.—Grate potato and thicken over fire in vinegar until it becomes the consistency of salve. Apply as salve on cloth and bind to any rusty nail wound, wire cut, etc. This has been known to prevent lockjaw and blood poisoning until a physician could be called to give treatment.

Sore Throat Gargle.—Strong sage tea, one-half pint; strained honey, common salt, and strong vinegar, of each two tablespooms; cayenne, pulverized, one roundin' teaspoonful. Steep the cayenne with the sage; strain; mix and bottle for use. Gargle from four to a dozen times daily, according to the severity of the case.

In case of blood poisoning caused by rusty nails, bits of earth, threads, etc., getting into cuts and scratches, if the cut, or scratch, or old sore, begins to swell and pain, take a half teacupful of sweet milk and a little homemade light bread; boil it thick. When cooling add a half teaspoonful of common baking soda. Stir it well and apply as hot as can be borne, but first open the festering place with a sterilized needle or lance. If a serious case, change the poultice about every half hour.

WOMAN KILLED BY LION

Mrs. Anna Hucke, of Pittsburg, Mauled to Death at Show.

A despatch from Pittsburg, Pa., says: Mrs. Anna Hucke died at her home on VanBraun Street, this city, on Wednesday, from injuries inflicted on Tuesday afternoon by an escaped lion at Luna Park, a local resort.

The attack occurred when the park was crowded with women and children. Without warning the lion appeared from behind one of the buildings, and with a roar he sprang at Mrs. Hucke, who was nearest to him. She screamed, and attracted the attention of the crowds. Soon screams from the hundreds stampeding for the exits added to Mrs. Hucke's cries.

The noises drew the attention of W. A. Downing, chief of the park police, who came on a run to the rescue. He found the lion tearing away at the woman's clothing, and, having drawn his

revolver, he emptied all of the chambers at the animal. Downing reloaded his revolver repeatedly, and fired, with but little effect. Other rescuers got rifles from the shooting galleries and Remingtons from the concessionaires; and soon a score were firing at the lion. Still standing over the prostrate woman, gnashing his teeth and lashing his tail, the beast stood with the ground about him ploughed up by the hundreds of shots being fired.

Soon the lion turned and rushed toward the show known as the "Mystic River," where he made his last stand, but the steady bombardment caused the brute to sink down upon the ground. He turned over on his back, and with a few kicks and gasps died. His hide was riddled with the small calibre bullets.

Mrs. Hucke was taken home, where she died.

INSECTS ALTER THE MAP

THE JAIL-BIRD VENDETTA

THE LAMP OF THE FUTURE

SUICIDE AS A PROTEST

CREATURES THAT CHANGE THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

Wonderful Work of Insects and Animals on the Surface of Our Planet.

In Newport River and Beaufort Harbor, on the coast of North Carolina, are a number of small islands. Some are mere sand banks, others are five to ten acres of sound green grass and palmetto scrub. It has been noticed for many years past that these islands are growing, almost as if they were coral reefs, and a geologist, Dr. Graye, has been investigating the cause.

He finds that they are built entirely by oysters. Ages ago, oysters settled on the mud banks. Young oysters must have clean ground to fasten upon. Therefore the spat settled on the outer edges of the colonies where the tides and currents kept the mud from settling, and in this way the oyster reefs grew across the current. In course of time sand and soil covered up the succeeding generations of oysters, and slowly the reefs grew till they poked their heads above the water, and became islands.

So-called coral insects have, of course, done more to alter the surface of our planet than any other creatures.

It is odd how little the average person knows about coral builders. As a matter of fact, there are scores of different kinds of creatures which build coral reefs. Some are polyps, some madrepores, others sea-anemones, but all have one point in common. They every one take lime from the sea water for the purpose of building a bony base or skeleton, and it is this lime which, after the creatures themselves are dead, remains for fresh generations to grow upon.

BUILDING FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS.

They have been building for millions of years past, and over 1,800 fossil kinds of coral builders have been classified.

Some of their works are gigantic. Coral atolls run to ninety miles long, and as much as ten wide; while the Great Barrier reef along the Queensland Coast is no less than 1,200 miles long, and in all its immense length has but one passage for ships.

It is estimated that the land formed by coral builders furnishes to-day a dwelling place for more than 5,400,000 of the human race, and the prodigious amount of work which these never-stirring builders have accomplished is proved by the fact that over two and a half millions of square miles of sea bottom are paved with coralline sand and mud.

Shell fish are not peculiar to the sea coast. The whole of the world's oceans are full of tiny shell fish, and these creatures are slowly causing enormous changes in the configuration of our globe.

It was they who made the rock which we call chalk. All the pleasant, turf down of Southern England are composed entirely of the remains of the tiny shells of creatures which once floated in the warm waves of a prehistoric sea. At present nearly 50,000,000 square miles of the beds of the world's oceans are covered with Globigerina ooze, a soft, grey mud chiefly composed of the remains of minute shells.

IF THE WORM WERE ABSENT.

One of the oldest of modern geological mysteries is the discovery of gigantic beds of fossil fishes in Colorado. These cover nearly 800 square miles in the Green River District, and in some places the fossil fish lie 150 feet thick. How the creatures got there in such masses is a complete puzzle, especially as the country where they are found is about 8,000 feet above the present level of the sea.

Apart from the purely marine creatures, worms and ants have done and are doing more to alter the face of the

REVENGE AS IT IS PRACTISED IN LAWLESS LONDON.

Acts of Private Vengeance Are More Numerous Than People Like to Believe.

A few years ago South London (England) was kept in a continual state of alarm by a ferocious vendetta, which existed between the D'Arcies and the Girdles, two rival gangs of notorious young criminals. This antagonism culminated in young Neil D'Arcy, a lad of seventeen, being sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude for stabbing a member of the Girdle gang to the heart.

In that case the criminal was brought to book by the law, but there are innumerable vendettas of this character, particularly among racecourse thieves, in which the guilty parties never fall into the hands of the police. It is a point of honor, indeed, among these ruffians, never to permit the interference of the police in their quarrels. Acts of private vengeance are far more numerous in civilized London to-day than most people would believe possible, and a very large percentage of the long list of "undiscovered murders" which have occurred during the last few years may be attributed to this cause. Many of these victims are really "coppers' marks," or secret spies employed by the police.

Racecourse thieves are especially notorious for their desperate resort to CRIMES OF VIOLENT REVENGE.

These ruffians do not confine their operations merely to the racecourse, but pursue their victims into the West-End.

Only a few years ago a notorious London thug, known among his intimates as "Murphy the Murderer," suddenly drew a fully-loaded revolver and pointed it at a rival crook whom he caught sight of in the crowded bar of one of the most fashionable resorts within a stone's throw of Piccadilly.

The threatened individual, who was a man of powerful physique, promptly seized an inoffensive bystander and held him up as a shield. Finding that it was impossible to fire without injuring the innocent man whom his enemy was using as a braceplate, Murphy the Murderer returned his revolver to his hip pocket.

This same Murphy and his gang not long ago hustled a total stranger on a certain racecourse, and, then, not content with looting his pockets of every coin and other article of value which he possessed, knocked him down and brutally kicked him.

A bookmaker, who was shouting the odds closely, had the temerity to remonstrate with the thieves, and told them they ought to be ashamed of themselves. Murphy and his gang turned up the man in a fury, but fortunately a couple of policemen put in an appearance at the moment, and

THE RASCALS SHEERED OFF.

They found time, however, to tell the bookmaker that he might take it for granted he would never be allowed to go racing again.

To the ordinary member of the public this might appear to be a mere empty threat, but the bookmaker knew better. By the following day, which was Sunday, he had come to the conclusion that the only thing to do was to offer a suitable apology to Murphy, and sent his clerk to see what terms could be made. The only answer the clerk received was a repetition of the threat. The clerk knew what this meant. It is a common practice of men of this desperate class to stand round a bookmaker, on the course and cry out "Welsh!" as a prelude to "flogging" and robbing him. But nothing daunted, the clerk called for drinks, and spent money freely. After a time, Murphy agreed to accept £25 and remove his threat.

On the following day the offending bookmaker was present at a race meeting, and met Murphy the Murderer in a

WILL BE EITHER A LUMINESCENT GAS OR VAPOR.

And Will Give Light Without Heat—The Moore Vacuum Tube Illumination.

Many attempts have been made to increase the efficiency of our present electric incandescent lamps, says a writer in Cassier's Magazine.

Light is only a by-product in all known illuminants, for the production of light depends on incandescence, that is, the shining of hot bodies, because they are hot.

Such a hot body radiates a variety of waves, but very few of these are useful as light. The useful light rays only appear when the temperature is fairly high; below that only long heat waves appear. By increasing the temperature the percentage of useful light rays increases.

As long as we only know the way to produce electric light by incandescence we can only increase the efficiency by increasing the working temperature.

Naturally there must be a certain temperature where the percentage of visible radiations reaches the maximum, and this is supposed to be between 4,000 and 5,000 degrees centigrade. But even at this temperature the efficiency only amounts to about 8 per cent., so that there is an absolute limit in lighting by incandescence.

The familiar electric incandescent lamp consists of a filament of carbon enclosed in a vacuum.

THE CARBON FILAMENT

is heated by the electric current—and forms our hot body. Now, carbon is apparently the most refractory of all substances, its boiling point being about 3,800 Centigrade.

Unfortunately we cannot use such a high temperature in the carbon incandescent lamp, for our limit is not the boiling point but the temperature at which the evaporation becomes so great as to limit the life of our lamps. The temperature at which we work carbon in our lamps is about 1,800 degrees.

The efficiency of the incandescent lamp can therefore be increased by using a material which has a lower vapor tension at a higher temperature.

Nernst was the first to devote his attention to the problem and brought out the well-known Nernst lamp. The filament consists principally of zirconia magnesia oxide and a small amount of the oxide of the yttria group.

Great hopes were entertained when the Nernst lamp appeared on the market, but these have not been realized, for the lamp had one great disadvantage which has never been overcome, namely, the filament does not conduct, and consequently does not light up at ordinary temperatures.

The success with these experiments led scientists to turn their attention to other rare metals, of which the following have been used with success: tantalum, tungsten, zirconium and iridium.

THE TANTALUM LAMP

has so far been the most successful of all metallic filament lamps, and thousands are now in use in London alone. There is no doubt that within a very short time we shall have at our command metallic filament lamps which from a practical point of view will equal the present carbon lamp and have an efficiency of 1 watt per candle.

This will be a great achievement, but it will not be the lamp of the future. For, as shown in the beginning of this article we are absolutely limited as long as we cling to incandescent bodies for light production.

Heat, although capable of making a liquid or solid incandescent, cannot make a gas incandescent, but merely increases its pressure. We can, however, set gas molecules in vibration by chemical reaction or electric stress, such as is done when an electric current is passed through a vacuum tube.

FFLIX COHEN TELLS OF HIS HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

He Spent Twenty Years as a Political Prisoner in a Siberian Penal Settlement.

Douma or no Douma the Russian people are bound to win their fight against an irresponsible autocracy for free government. A frail prematurely old man, with whom I have just had a long talk, has convinced me of that, writes a London correspondent. Felix Cohen is his name—a name well known and honored in Polish and Russian revolutionary circles.

He has suffered as few men have suffered for their convictions. Twenty years he has passed in exile in Siberia. The hardships he has endured have broken down his once powerful constitution. The worst of them were self-inflicted as a protest against tyranny when no other means were available. But the ardor and enthusiasm which led him to hold his own life so cheap when weighed in the balance against the cause, remains undiminished. In a few days he returns to Warsaw to play this part with tongue and pen in the struggle there raging for freedom.

"But you may be arrested and sent to Siberia again," I said.

"Perhaps," he answered with a shrug of his shoulders. "But I am needed there and I must go. If they put me away others will take my place."

I MAY LOSE MY LIFE,

but what matters if I do? The cause will live and it is worth the sacrifice. What is left of me is only a wreck, anyhow. I am only a type of many—hundreds—thousands—who are willing to do and endure all that I have done and endured."

That is the type that is bound to win in the struggle now going on in Russia.

As Cohen smoked Russian cigarettes he told me the story of his prison experience. It was a story of martyrdom, but he told it without the slightest trace of any consciousness that he had done anything heroic.

"It was in 1884 that I was sentenced to twenty years kartoga or penal servitude in the Siberian settlement at Kara. It is a place to which both political and criminal prisoners are sent. We politicians were all intelligent men and women—students or authors most of us. Life at Kara was hard, but for the first five years it was endurable while one still had his country to live for.

"But in 1889 there came a change. Mashukoff was appointed governor of the Amur district. He was that type of despot who rejoices in opportunities to exercise tyranny. And it was the political prisoners on whom his iron hand fell most heavily. He regarded them as far worse than thieves and murderers. They had dared to agitate for freedom—for the right of the people to govern themselves, and that would mean the extinction of the Mashukoffs.

"It was upon the women among us he vented his cruellest spite. They were subjected to indecent indignities and insults. Early one morning some of our warders maltreated a woman in her cell. Then we declared

A HUNGER STRIKE.

The world has heard a deal of these hunger strikes in the last twelve months, but they are not the novelty some people suppose. They are not pleasant—for the strikers. But as a means of compelling attention they serve.

"After we had fasted several days, Mashukoff arrived at the prison. He said things were not as bad as we had represented them and invited us to make an investigation.

An inquiry by convicts in a prison may be taken as a characteristic of Russia, but naturally it could lead to no results. We therefore wrote to the chief of police at Irkutsk, who came to us six months later, and promised to

masses is a complete puzzle, especially as the country where they are found is about 8,000 feet above the present level of the sea.

Apart from the purely marine creatures, worms and ants have done and are doing more to alter the face of the dry land than any other living creatures. Those who have read "Darwin" know that there are on an average 53,000 worms to the acre, and that these creatures raise ten tons of soil to the surface yearly. At this rate they change the whole top surface for a depth of three inches every fifteen years. If there were no worms the rain could hardly penetrate clay soils, and so these would not be worn away as they are.

Ants do not materially affect the life of the land in temperate climates, but in the tropics they completely change the surface; and termites, the so-called white ants, do an even vaster work than the true ants. All dead timber is reduced to dust and every insect or organic matter, whether a dead rat or a dead elephant, is cut up into fragments and carried off. But for the labors of ants all tropical forests

WOULD BE UTTERLY IMPASSABLE

The forests of Southern Alaska, where termites do not exist, as a matter of fact, completely blocked by fallen timber, which lies where it falls until it slowly decays.

Of four-legged animals none can compare with the beaver as map-maker. The beaver is the most unerring engineer in existence, and his dams, one of which examined by Mr. Morgan was found to be 1,530 feet long, have turned vast areas of forest into swamp, and have in many cases diverted the courses of rivers.

All through the vast North West you will find great openings in the forest, glades covered deep with peat and bearing only coarse grass. These glades, which are sometimes hundreds of acres in extent, are the sites of ancient beaver-lakes. Either the dams have burst, and the water run away, or else peaty deposits have filled up the site of the ancient lake.

We find fossil skeletons of a beaver, the *Castoroides ohioensis*, which was about the size of a black bear. Such a creature must have been capable of completely altering any landscape, and a forest upon which had have been safe from his monstrous incisors.

Some animals have the peculiar and very unpleasant property of being able to turn a fertile country into a howling desert. Of these the worst offender is sheep. A large part of New Mexico has been converted into sandy desert since sheep-farming began in that territory. The soil is naturally light, and while cattle do no harm, sheep in grazing pull up the tufts of grass, by the roots and so destroy it entirely.

THE DESTRUCTIVE GOAT.

Goats act in similar fashion. Early in the sixteenth century St. Helena was covered with dense forest. In 1513 the Portuguese introduced goats. These multiplied rapidly, and soon destroyed all the young trees. Thus the torrential rains got hold of the soil, and washing it down the slopes, left the hill sides bare. By 1720 the forest had practically vanished, and the island's beauty was ruined.

A third desert-maker is that pretty little mammal known as the prairie dog. So fast do they multiply that a "town" of prairie dogs near Bushville, in Nebraska, destroyed 3,500 acres of good pasture in three years.

Animals also do good work as road-makers. The great trails made by the now extinct buffalo in their annual migrations across the Western prairies are still plainly visible, wide, hard-beaten depressions.

The monstrous brown bear of Alaska, which is nearly as big as an ox and weighs up to half a ton, is also a first-class road-maker. All along the banks of the streams the miner finds fine, broad trails trodden out. But woe betide the human invader if he meet the original engineer when trespassing on his domain!—Pearson's Weekly.

him. But nothing daunted, the clerk called for drinks, and spent money freely. After a time, Murphy agreed to accept £25 and remove his threat.

On the following day the offending bookmaker was present at a race meeting, and met Murphy the Murderer in a refreshment saloon. After some conversation Murphy

ACCEPTED THE APOLOGY

which was offered, and also £25 in gold. A few minutes afterwards walked Murphy's partner, who was in ignorance of the terms of settlement which had been arranged.

"Hello!" said this rascal, recognizing the bookmaker; "I thought we said you weren't to come racing again?" Without giving the man time to reply, the scoundrel picked up a chair and smashed it over the unfortunate bookmaker's head, felling him like an ox. Murphy then explained that a compromise had been effected, and the bookmaker's assailant at once expressed his regret.

Incidents of this kind are notorious among the criminal fraternity in London. There is one man in Broadmoor Criminal Lunatic Asylum at the present moment—the notorious Ginger A., who is only thirty-three years of age, and has twenty-seven convictions against him for violent assaults on the person. It is his proud boast that he has blinded at least six people.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE SIRDAR'S MOTOR.

The Sirdar of the Egyptian Army, Sir Francis B. Wingate, is forty-six, and a young man for his important position. Sir Francis has shocked the Sphinx by driving a motor-car over the sandy wastes, where nothing of the kind had ever before been seen. At first he had the utmost trouble with his tyres. The terrific heat caused the air in them to expand, and the rubber became so soft that they burst. But the Sirdar was undismayed, and immediately had the pneumatic tyres replaced by narrow solid ones. The few tyres sank into the loose sand till the axles were grinding along the dust, and progress was, of course, impossible. With further experiments the right tyre was at last hit upon. Solid yes, but broad, were the things wanted, and now the Sirdar's motor-car skinned tightly over the desert. Motoring, however, is not Sir Francis's chief hobby. It must take second place to his love for learning languages. There is a saying in Egypt that he could learn any tongue in three months, and he knows more languages than many a man who makes that his life's work.

HOW WILL THE WORLD END?

It has always been an intensely interesting conjecture to scientists, and at the same time, the greater part of the other intelligent members of society, as to the way in which our world will at length come to an end. Many think that it will be through the gradual cooling of the sun, which will eventually give out sufficient heat to sustain life on our planet; but another—and a particularly unpleasant—fate that might befall us is explained by Mr. Ellard Green in a recently published work, "Real danger," says he, "is always to be feared from the presence of immense dark bodies, moving unseen in space, vast dead suns, whose collision with our own would increase its heat enormously, and thus instantly destroy the earth." We should not, however, be without a warning of our terrible end, for on entering a radius of 15,000 million miles from the sun, the advancing body would begin to shine with a reflected light, and fifteen years would elapse between the time of the destroyer's being sighted and its collision with the sun.

Spanish lead mines produce 300,000 tons of lead ore yearly, worth about \$6,000,000.

Few realize that India possesses enormous flocks of sheep. There are nearly 89 million sheep in India, or eleven times as many as there are in Australia.

Heat, although capable of making a liquid or solid incandescent, cannot make a gas incandescent, but merely increases its pressure. We can, however, set gas molecules in vibration by chemical reaction or electric stress, such as is done when an electric current is passed through a vacuum tube.

Theoretically, there is no limit to the efficiency of a luminescent gas. Within the last few years good efficiencies have been obtained with the Moony vacuum tube illumination, and this method of light production has a great future before it. The light of the future will be a lamp giving light without heat and the probabilities are that this will be either a luminescent gas or vapor.

LIVED 13 YEARS IN A BATH

Man With Injured Spine Earned Living In Warm Water.

A stone mason of the name of Schlimme has just died in the public hospital of Brunswick, Germany, after having lived for nearly thirteen years in a warm bath.

In 1894 Schlimme, who was then 20 years of age, fell from a tree and injured his spine. His backbone was practically broken and the spinal cord crushed. As a result the lower portion of his body was paralyzed and certain internal organs were unable to perform their functions.

In order to save the man's life the physician ordered a permanent bath in which Schlimme reclined for years. His body was supported by cleverly contrived rests. The water was kept at a temperature of 94 degrees. The man felt little or no pain and became a skillful basket wire worker, and was able to support himself and his mother. He finally died of tuberculosis, which had been brought on by his constant immersion in the hot bath.

In painful contrast to this prolonged bath in Germany the London papers record how a clerk to the Board of Guardians at Cuckfield reported to the board recently that there were many old men in the workhouse who had not bathed or washed for a year, as the female nurses considered it too indecent a task for them. The board accordingly decided to engage a male nurse.

CARE OF THE LAWN.

Mow It Often, Water It Well, Use a Good Commercial Fertilizer.

The oftener grass is mowed the better it will withstand dry weather. If it becomes necessary to apply water during July or August, do it thoroughly. A little wetting with the good-for-nothing lawn-sprinkler is worse than none.

Enough water should be applied so that the ground below the sod becomes thoroughly soaked, thus attracting the roots downward. Do not use the lawn mower when the grass is wet.

Try using a commercial fertilizer on the lawn at intervals during the summer. The result will surprise you. All fertilizer manufacturers make a lawn fertilizer manufacturers make a lawn than stable manure, more cleanly and sanitary.

If old, well rotted manure could be applied very thick and allowed to remain, some good might be accomplished, but the usual custom is to spread a thin coat, leave it a few weeks and then rake it off. It might about as well not be used at all.

The commercial fertilizer is much better in every way. By its use an old, worn-out lawn may be rejuvenated. Any fertilizer dealer who knows his business is able to give full information about its cost and use.

If you have a thin, weedy spot in your lawn, scratch it and sow grass seed very thick. If at first you don't succeed in getting turf, try again. Thick grass will drive out the weeds in time.

"That was rough on Davis," "What?" "He stepped on a piece of orange peel, fell, and was arrested for giving a street performance and causing an obstruction."

represented them and invited us to make an investigation.

An inquiry by convicts in a prison may be taken as a characteristic of Russia, but naturally it could lead to no results. We therefore wrote to the chief of police at Irkutsk who came to us six months later, and promised to inquire into the matter and to remove the commander within three months.

Nothing, however, happened, and when the three months were over we declared a second hunger strike, abstaining from food for six days. Then we were shown a telegram saying another commander was on his way to Kara. This wire, however, proved to be a forgery.

In consequence we boycotted Mashukoff, but as all our letters had to pass through his hands this measure deprived us of all communication with the outside world.

We make an end of the painful situation a woman student, Mlle. Sigida, went to the commanders insulting him purposely, hoping that as an officer he could then no longer retain his post. At the same time we made another hunger protest, lasting over seventeen days.

The gendarmes, fearing that Mlle. Sigida would starve herself to death thus escape punishment for her offense,

FORCED FOOD DOWN HER THROAT.

On the seventeenth day, however, she was removed to another prison.

Thus this hunger strike ended, but not without claiming its victim. Maria Kovalyevska, sister of the famous author, Vanianzoff, could not be informed of the end of the strike, and fasted on for another two days. In consequence of the suffering she grew insane.

A few days later orders arrived from the governor general introducing flogging as a punishment for political offenders, and threatening to shoot the convicts if quietness were not restored in the prison.

We decided, therefore, to send a petition to the Ministry of the Interior, and a copy of that letter to the principal foreign newspapers. But before we could write the petition we heard that Mlle. Sigida had already been flogged.

We refused to believe it, but upon inquiry we received the following fatal letter:—"Sigida flogged and already dead. Three other female convicts took poison and are dying."

This was a terrible shock, and we decided to commit suicide as a protest, consequently fourteen of us took opium, but the drug was old and bad, so we remained alive. We persevered, and next day we took morphia. We fell ill, and two of us died, but the rest recovered even after this second attempt.

"There was a government inquiry as to how we had got the poison, and why we had taken it.

In reply we said that we had tried to commit suicide in order to create a scandal, so that our comrades in freedom would hear of our treatment, and take steps to avenge our deaths upon those in authority.

The flogging clause was cancelled. We had been victorious at last, but the victory had cost us six lives.

The years of 1889 and 1890 had been the worst ones, although the suffering had always been more or less acute, and we would never have been able to survive if had not our ideals helped us over many difficulties. To escape from the prisons was then impossible because our party was not so strong, and at that time the Siberian peasants used to hunt and catch us. Now, on the contrary, they will help a fugitive convict. The last two years of revolution have brought about such a change."

NEW FIRE ESCAPE INVENTION.

A Swiss engineer has perfected a new fire escape. It consists of a series of folding iron ladders, attached to window frames. Each ladder reaches from one window to the next one below it. By turning a crank on one floor the frames beneath are unfolded in less than a minute, and form a continuous means of descending to the ground.

CASSOWARY AND DOGS DARING DIVING FEATS WHY OCHILTREE IS FAMED JAPS LEARN PATRIOTISM

BIRD'S PLUCKY FIGHT IN NEW GUINEA ARCHIPELAGO.

An Exciting Battle Took Place — Dogs Decidedly Got the Worst of It.

Allan H. Burgoine, in London Standard, thus describes an incident which took place during a voyage in the New Guinea archipelago:

"The evening was passing pleasantly enough, and the short, tropical twilight had already dulled the glare of the sinking sun, when a strange occurrence took place. Close by us, 40 yards away, perhaps, began the primeval jungle. A loud squawk! squawk! made us wheel round to see a fine male cassowary strolling defiantly out into the clearing. But if we were quick, the dogs were quicker. A deep, double bay of indignant protest and over went the tables in a long line as the giant hounds sprang unheeding to their feet. Two leaps, and they reached the bird together.

CASSOWARY PLUCKY UNIT.

That cassowary was a plucky unit of a notably plucky tribe; it faced the dogs without flinching, and there began, in the twinkling of an eye, such a fight as I could never have believed. It was not for long though, for even as three or four of us made for the rolling, swaying mass a piercing howl of awful anguish rent the still night air, and one of the dogs was flung, featherlike, many feet away, with its sleek side ripped right up by a powerful toe. The other hound had its teeth in the bird's back, and we, seizing the opportune moment, jumped upon the two. A leg fell to my share, and a second later I would gladly have disposed of a most doubtful honor. The cassowary is second to none in muscularity where birds are concerned, the ostrich, even, having generally less powerful thighs.

LIKE A RUNAWAY WINDMILL.

For some moments I might have been hanging to the vane of a runaway windmill—my one consolation lay in seeing it—struggling valiantly with a brawny neck and the ship's doctor, who weighed less than I by three stone, executing a series of excellent cathearing wheels at the end of the other foot. This way and that we were banged, and the uninjured dog stood aside and barked his intense amusement at the game which waxed both fast and furious; then others came to our aid, and at last, with two to each leg and half a dozen sitting on the creature's neck and body, we gained the upper hand. Poor bird! A gash many inches long on its back showed where the canine fang had done its work; the doctor of the colony rushed away to his surgery, and presently, after disinfecting the wound, he had sewn it neatly up.

CASSOWARY STROLLED AWAY.

Meanwhile the uninjured dog had been placed on a chain, and then we, awaiting a given word, jumped simultaneously away from our captive. The cassowary rose to its feet with a kick looked at us all with the utmost hauteur, and then, with a final triumphant squawk of undisguised contempt, strolled majestically and unabashed through the gap whence he had come. Our next care was the dog; he looked up at us so pitifully, as thought protesting that no want of pluck had brought him to this state. He also, was sewn up again fit and well again. It was here that we paraded "Buelow." With his many faults we liked the little beast, for he had always been companionable, and much wrong could be forgiven the natural exuberance of his youth. With this little adventure our visit to Friedrich Wilhelms Haven terminated.

AUSTRALIAN WHO DOES THE MONTE CRISTO STUNT.

Recently Swam Seven Miles and Dived From Eight Bridges in Three Hours Two Minutes.

One of the most sensational divers of this or any other generation has just been in Australia, and he has put the best tricks of all previous high dives completely in the shade. His name is Alexander Lamb and he is 25 years of age. Along with fifty of the most perilous stunts which make the spectators gasp with fear, Lamb performs the Monte Cristo feat with the utmost indifference. This latter act consists in being placed in a strong sack, with the mouth tied firmly, after which the diver jumps into the water from a height of fifty or sixty feet, cuts his way out and swims ashore. Horace H. Prescott, who saw Lamb perform, says of him: "He is a performer out of the ordinary class, who executes with perfect grace his fifty dives and somersaults, and performs with ease upward of twenty tricks in the water. Within the last four or five years Lamb has made his name. His father is the superintendent of the Richmond City baths, and having his residence there his son had access to the water all the time, and Alec,

BEING DEVOID OF FEAR, soon learned the art of swimming and diving.

Later he built a high diving board in the baths, from which he became initiated in the art of high diving. His dives are remarkable for their shallowness. No sooner does he enter the water than he bobs up a yard or two further on; it makes no difference whether it is a twenty or sixty foot dive, and his takeoff, carriage to and entrance of the water are perfect, hardly a splash being raised as he hits the brine. He has performed the daring Monte Cristo feat so often that one day he became careless and forgot to take his knife with him. His trainer became alarmed, and diving into the water found him still in the bag. Bringing him to the surface, he cut him out of his trap, from which he emerged smiling, as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened.

"He had another miraculous escape when performing at Queensland. Diving from a height of sixty feet into a tank containing 5 feet 3 inches of water, he was accompanied through the air in his flight by a beam which loosened from the diving platform and it raced him for the tank. Fortunately he managed to dodge it. Not long since Lamb performed a feat which had

NEVER BEFORE BEEN ATTEMPTED.

He swam seven miles down the River Yarra and on the way dived from eight bridges, the heights varying from 32 to 68 feet. He made a start from a point above the Hawthorn Bridge after being coated with vaseline. His first dive was from a height of 68 feet and it was done as clean as a whistle. Twenty-five minutes afterward he reached the Waller road, where he was met by a big crowd.

With a beautiful clean swoop, which conveyed a fine impression of muscular power under perfect adjustment, he dived from a height of 65 feet and came to the surface almost as soon as he struck the water.

"Swimming twenty-six strokes to the minute and maintaining a cheerful grin, he reached the Heyington Bridge in twenty-five minutes. On the bridge some religious reformer had painted in large capitals the solemn warning 'After death judgment.' Whether Lamb observed it or not is uncertain, but he twisted slightly as he dived and did not enter the water as cleanly as usual. At Twickenham Ferry he hung on to the stern of the trainer's boat long enough to enable him to drink a glass

THE BIRTHPLACE OF GEORGE DOUGLAS BROWN.

House With the Green Shutters Penned Here—Many Old Historic Associations.

The Scottish village of Ochiltree, built on the site of an ancient Roman camp stretching its sleepy length along the shoulder of the hill four miles west of Cumnock, occupies a situation of the most charmingly picturesque description.

Memories of the earliest Scottish kings of Wallace and of Bruce haunt the district, and later centuries have contributed their share. Crossing the bridge which spans the sparkling stream, winding like a silver ribbon round the village, we reach Ochiltree House, standing amid its circle of great trees clad in the tender foliage of early summer. What memories cluster round this hoary residence. Here in his sixtieth year came John Knox, the reformer, to wed his sixteen-year-old bride, Margaret Stuart. Hither also came the bloody Graham of Claverhouse for a wife in the person of Jean Cochrane.

MEMORIES OF THE GREAT.

Of Covenanting memories Ochiltree is redolent, and in the village was born a poor washerwoman's son, Jas. Macrae, who became the celebrated Governor Macrae of the Madras Presidency, one of the last acts of whose romantic career was the lending of \$25,000 to the community of Glasgow to meet the demands laid on the city by Prince Charlie. Auchinleck House, with its memories of Boswell and Dr. Johnson, is close at hand, as is also Dumfries House, the seat of the Bute family. The village and countryside abounds in associations with incidents in the everyday life of Robert Burns, and the Braes of Ballochmyle, Mossigel and Maughline lie within sight of the "cornfields of Ochiltree."

"BARBIE" OF CELEBRATED NOVEL.

But to-day the potent attraction that lures the visitor to Ochiltree is the knowledge that the village is the Barbie of that remarkable and brilliant novel, "The House with the Green Shutters," and the birthplace of the author, George Douglas Brown, whose death, five years ago, in the prime of young manhood, gave rise to a universal chorus of regret for the removal of a writer whose genius had given the brightest promise of acquiring fresh laurels for Scotland and for English literature.

A few yards up the hill, and we reach the humble little cottage, with its iron-railed doorsteps and green painted window shutters, where the author first saw the light of life. The story of his boyhood may well encourage any lad with the instinct of literature within him.

PICKED DIRT FROM COAL.

After the completion of his education at the village school, George Douglas Brown was sent to work at the pithead at Trabboch, and made his living at the job of picking stones and dirt from the coal as it came up the shaft. After two years of this drudgery, he conceived the notion that he was built for better things.

Money was found ultimately to send him to college, where he speedily proved his worth. The literary instinct was always strong within him. During one of his college holidays he wandered in the guise of a common tramp through Ayrshire and Dumfriesshire associating with other tramps on the road, and learning from them of places where he might hope for a good supper and a bed in the barn.

INSPIRATION IN SCENE.

As we gain the crown of the hill, and turn to take a last look at Ochiltree, dreaming at our feet, the thought is

PART OF THE CHILDREN'S EARLY SCHOOLING.

They Begin Studies at Six Years of Age —Can Go to School Cheap.

Baron Dairoku Kikuchi, in his paper on the Japanese child's education, gives the following as the Imperial rescript which all children learn:

"Know ye, our subjects: Our imperial ancestors have founded our empire on a basis broad and everlasting, and have deeply and firmly implanted virtue; our subjects, ever united in loyalty and filial piety, have from generation to generation illustrated the beauty thereof. This is the glory of the fundamental character of our empire, and herein also lies the source of our education."

"Ye, our subjects, be true to your parents, affectionate to your brothers and sisters; as husbands and wives be harmonious, as friends true; bear yourselves in modesty and moderation; extend your benevolence to all; pursue learning and cultivate arts, and thereby develop intellectual faculties and perfect moral powers; furthermore, advance public good and promote common interests; always respect the constitution and observe the laws; should emergency arise, offer yourselves courageously to the state, and thus guard and maintain the prosperity of our imperial throne coeval with heaven and earth. So shall ye not only be our good and faithful subjects, but render illustrious the best traditions of your forefathers."

"The way here set forth is indeed the teaching bequeathed by our imperial ancestors, to be observed alike by their descendants and the subjects, infallible for all ages, and true in all places. It is our wish to lay it to heart in all reverence, in common with you, our subjects, that we may all thus attain to the same virtue."

CHILD BEGINS AT SIX.

Education in my country begins after the child has completed its sixth year, when he enters a lower primary school, where he remains for four years. Then he is promoted to an upper primary school, where again, the course is four years.

But in the case of a promising scholar, his upper primary course may be, and usually will be, shortened by two years, to be then proceeded to a middle or secondary school, where he studies for five years. In the middle schools boys and girls, hitherto educated together, are separated. The education is not entirely free, except in special cases; but the fees are trifling, amounting to about \$7.50 a year, our money. Whether the boy proceeds to one of our universities depends greatly upon what he wishes to do in life. But should he desire to pursue his education, every facility is given to him, and he can pass through a primary course cheaply indeed.

Lower primary, upper primary, middle school, and perhaps university then is the ordinary course of education in Japan. But it is subject to considerable re-education. Technical schools are a most important feature of our system. These may be roughly classified as technical schools for agriculture, for commerce, and for arts and crafts. The schoolboy, then, who has his own living to earn in the future, may proceed to a technical school on completing either his lower or upper primary education, or, in the case of higher technical schools, after finishing his time at a middle school. Technical education is a most important part of our system, and we endeavor from the earliest possible age to train and develop whatever special abilities the child may possess.

DO NOT ENCOURAGE EXAMS.

To the importance we attach to moral teaching, which is not to be confounded with purely religious instruction, I already have alluded, but I may add that



School Shoes

Our school shoes are just as stylish and just as serviceable as skilled CANADIAN labor and the toughest fibre leather can make them.

We show all the fads and fancies for Public and High School Boys and Girls.

OUR SPECIAL SCHOOL SHOE

Made of soft oil finished Horsehide or Cordovan, solid leather insoles, heels and counters, for boys or girls.

Boys' Sizes, 1 to 5.....	\$2.00
Youths' sizes, 11 to 13.....	1.50
Misses' or Girls' sizes, 11 to 2.....	1.50
Children's sizes, 8 to 10½.....	1.25

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

Largest Dealers in this section of Canada.

THE BEST FLOUR. DAFOE'S NONESUCH DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market.

When buying Flour ask for Dafoe's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCKWHEAT FLOUR always on hand.

FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE COAL. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

NAPANEE,
16th January, 1906.

COAL! OUR CELEBRATED PLYMOUTH COAL!

All sizes for prompt delivery.

We also Steam Coal,
carry in stock Blacksmithing Coal
—and—

Blue Grass Cannel Coal,
for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices FOR CASH.

UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY.

Nearly everybody is now coming to us for these goods.

If you are one of the few who are not, don't you think it would be well to investigate and learn why so many come here for

Underwear and Hosiery.

A. E. LAZIER.

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
*Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Near Royal Hotel
Napanee*
Strictly Private and Confidential.

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
*Smith's Jewellery Store,
303-m Napanee.*

J. N. Osborne's
Barber Shop is on the north side of Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and see how well he can suit you.

Parish of Ernestown.
Rev. Rural Dean Dibb in charge. Services on Sunday, Sept. 8th., St. Thomas, Morven, 10:30 a.m.; Thorpe, S.H. 3 p.m.; St. Alban's, Odessa, 7 p.m.

A Warm Question.
Where will you get your Furnace? We understand the heating business and sell the best Furnaces made. Call and talk it over.

BOYLE & SON.

13 Cents a Gallon
For Coal Oil.

At Wallace's Drug Store until further notice. Remember we will not sell tickets at the price but will sell you all you can carry away at 13¢ a gallon. Now is the time to get your winter's supply.

FOR SALE.

A fine brick house, situated on Bridge Street, next to Mr. Fred Ratton's, and now occupied by W. A. Bellhouse. Possession given Oct. 1st, 1907. For full particulars apply to Harvey Warner, Owner, Napanee, Aug. 7th., 1907.

Getting Ready.

Messrs. Collier Bros. are building a new drier at their evaporator. The new building is altogether separate from the main building to lessen the risk of fire. They are also getting ready for the season's business and are ready to receive evaporating apples at any time and will pay highest prices.

A Narrow Escape.

On Tuesday, while Mr. Jas. Reid, Enterprise, Ex M. P. for Addington, was examining a gun with a friend, he received the contents of the gun in his right hand, right thigh and left cheek, by the gun exploding. He had a most miraculous escape from death, and unless blood poison sets in no serious results are anticipated. Mr. Reid was taken to Kingston General Hospital for treatment.

Use No-Flies-Here for cattle, horses, sheep and hogs. Drives away flies, ticks, insects and vermin. 1 gallon

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in Napanee.

GIVE US A CALL.

Maskinonge Time.

You want a star or Skinner Bait, Full line of fishing tackle at BOYLE & SON.

Financial District Meeting.

The Napanee Financial District meeting will be held at Newburgh as announced in Guardian but the date has been postponed from Wednesday Sept. 4th until Thursday, Sept. 12th.

Fredericksburgh Grist Mill.

The undersigned wishes to notify the public that Fredericksburgh grist mill be open for grinding on Saturday, Aug. 31st., and each Thursday and Saturday until further notice; We will be pleased to meet the many customers of the mill, who have patronized it in the past. Satisfaction guaranteed.

BURGESS & WOODRUFF.

Fall Fair Dates.

Belleville, Sept. 17, 18.
Brighton, Sept. 26.
Campbellford, Sept. 21, 25.
Coo Hill, Sept. 20.
Madoc, Sept. 12, 13.
Napanee, Sept. 19, 20.
Picton, Sept. 25, 26.
Shannonville, Sept. 28.
Tyendinaga Mohawk, Sept. 25, 26.
Tweed, Oct. 2.

Painting in the Fall.

Some authorities consider the fall the best time to paint. It is well to remember that Sherwin-Williams Outside Gloss (especially prepared for houses and Commonwealth Barn Red for barns, will cover more surface wear longer, look better, and be found much cheaper than any other kind of paint. Every can guaranteed. Ask us for prices before painting. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

The Passion Play.

Probably the most interesting and realistic moving pictures ever produced are those of the Passion Play, which will be shown at Wonderland next week, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, 11, 12, 13, and 14 inst. The passion play moving pictures depict scenes and incidents in the life of our Lord Jesus Christ from His birth to the Ascension. There are twenty-six different subjects and two thousand six hundred and fifty feet of films which means 57,000 actual pictures, are necessary to produce this, the best of all moving pictures. Following are scenes depicted:—

The Annunciation.
Shepherds Watching their Flocks by Night.

The Birth of Christ.
Massacre of the Innocents.
Christ in the Carpenter Shop.

Baptism of Christ.
Herodias Pleads for John the Baptist's Head.

Salome's Dance Before Herod.
Death of John the Baptist.

Christ Tempted by the Devil.
Christ and Disciples plucking Corn.

Christ calling Zacchaeus from the Tree.
Christ Feeding the Multitude.

Suffer the little Children to Come Unto Me.

Christ Healing the Sick.
Raising of Lazarus.

The Transfiguration.
The Messiah's Entry into Jerusalem.

The Last Supper.
Judas' Betrayal and the Messiah's Arrest.

Christ Before the Two High Priests.
Christ Before King Herod.

Christ Before Pilate and the Condemnation.

Carrying the Cross.
The Crucifixion.

Taken down from the Cross.

Placing Jesus in the Tomb.

The Resurrection.

The Ascension.

Liverpool COARSE SALT!

in large sacks. Also Liverpool Fine Salt in 50 lb. sacks. Lump rock Salt for stock. Ordinary Fine Salt in barrels. New stock.

Best English Paris Green.

For Sale by

FRANK H. PERRY.

DON'T FORGET that I sell American Wallpapers at lowest prices.

We also have a fine line of down-to-date Fruits.

And be sure and see my Souvenir Post Cards.

F. C. LLOYD,
Next Paisley House.

If You Wish to be Successful

ATTEND THE

KINGSTON BUSINESS COLLEGE Limited.

head of Queen Street, CANADA'S

CARRY IN
STOCK Blacksmithing Coal

—AND—

Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices FOR CASH.

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104
Yard : Foot of West Street. 1-11

CHAS. STEVENS,

Curry's Shoe Store

Calls Attention.

We have just received a large consignment of Royal Purple and Tru-Fit Ladies' Shoes. Also a large consignment of Traveller Shoes for Men.

These Shoes are noted for being long wearers, and neat fitting, and the prices are not high for this grade of goods.

Give us a call and see these before buying.

FRED CURRY.

Opposite Royal Hotel.

Call at Cambridge's Confectionery Store

for you Bread and Pastry of the purest quality, always fresh and appetising, made of the highest grade of flour money can buy. Try our Home-made Bread.

A fresh assortment of high grade Chocolates always on hand. Also a fine line of Fancy Box Goods of different flavors, to suit the taste of all.

Lunches served at all hours.

We also have on hand fine glasses of Oranges, Bananas, Lemons and everything else in connection with a Confectionery Store.

Call and examine our goods. We will be pleased to wait on you.

Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store

Next door to Paul's Book Store.

—A—

PAYING INVESTMENT

A modern Business Education is a necessary requirement for SUCCESS in this progressive age.

Frontenac Business College

KINGSTON, ONT.

Is one of Canada's representative, modern institutions.

Our connection with the United Employment Boards in the large cities of Canada and the United States enables us to place every graduate in a good situation. We have never failed to do it. Modern Rates. Write for particulars and large catalogue.

Fall term opens Sept. 3rd.

T. N. STOCKDALE,

W. H. SHAW, Principrl.

President.

ATTEND THE

KINGSTON BUSINESS COLLEGE Limited.

head of Queen Street, CANADA'S HIGHEST GRADE business school. Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy and all commercial subjects thoroughly taught by competent, experienced teachers. Enter at any time. Rates very moderate.—Send for Catalogue.

H. E. METCALFE, J. E. CUNNINGHAM,
President. Secretary.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Cream of Tartar
100 Per Cent Pure.

The highest grade Cream of Tartar possible to buy is sold at Wallace's Drug Store at 40c a lb. Why chance other kinds?

The Napanee Fair will be held this year on Sept. 19th, and 20th.

Mr. E. J. Roy has disposed of his Steam Yacht and will build a new thirty-five foot launch.

Mr. N. B. Miller has disposed of his fine farm in North Fredericksburgh to Mr. Herb Martin, price \$5000.

Hay Fork Rope, Pulleys, Hay Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Scythe Stones, Mower Sections, and Binder Twine.

M. S. MADOLE.

The Executive Committees of the Farmers' Association and the Dominion Grange decided to proceed to the uniting of these organizations into one body.

Mrs. Martin De Witt, Napanee, accompanied by her grand-son, Archie Turnbull left for Edmonton, Alta., by the way of Calgary, Man., to visit her three sons who are in business there.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Sepatches, Barber's itch, and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by T. B. Wallace.

Some claim to, but we lead in flour, feed and groceries. Get our price for the celebrated Royal Household flour, which is the best in the world, before buying elsewhere. Choice groceries and feed at right prices.

E. LOYST.

The Women's Aid Society, of Kingston General Hospital will hold a meeting in the board room of the Public Library, Monday 9th, at 3:30. As there is business of importance to be taken up the ladies are urgently requested to be present.

Mr. Harry Taylor, the genial proprietor of the Campfield House, has secured an extended lease of the house and extensive improvements will be made. A steam heating plant will be put in and the wholehouse overhauled and made one of the most up-to-date hotels along the line.

Stomach trouble, Heart and Kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its Restorative action upon the controlling nerves of the stomach, etc.

A weak Stomach causing dyspepsia, a weak Heart with palpitation or internal pulse, always means weak stomach nerves or Heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or control them with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly all ailments will disappear. Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis. will mail samples free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by ALL DEALERS.

miraculous escape from death, and timber blood poison sets in no serious results are anticipated. Mr. Reid was taken to Kingston General Hospital for treatment.

Use No-Flies-Here for cattle, horses, sheep and hogs. Drives away flies, ticks, insects and vermin. 1 gallon makes 6.

M. S. MADOLE.

The Best is None to Good.

We are offering the best, get your Fruit Jars from us. We have them in all sizes. Also Jelly Jars and Durham's rubber rings, which are white and the only safe kind for you to buy. We have extra glass tops and rings for Jars. Try us and you will find the best the cheapest.—The COXALL CO.

Lennox County Fair.

The following special prizes are being offered at the Lennox County Fair, Napanee, Sept. 19th and 20th:

Potter and Blanchard—\$10.00, \$5.00 for best yearling colt by Northern Prince, 1st, \$3.00; 2d, \$2.00, \$5.00 for best foal, 1907, 1st \$3.00; 2d, \$2.00.

George Chambers—\$5.00 for the best yearling colts by Rouget the Black Percheron, 1st \$3.00; 2d, \$2.00, \$5.00 for best foal, 1907, by Black Percheron.

Chambers and Brown—\$5.00 for the best yearling colt, by the Gray Percheron, Sultan, Ist, \$3.00; 2d, \$2.00, \$5.00 for best foal of 1907, by Gray Percheron.

George Chambers, \$10.00, for the best foal of 1907 by the White Percheron, Kleber, 1st, \$4.00; 2d, \$3.00; 3d, \$2.00; 4th, \$1.00.

Ryrie Bros., Toronto.—Silver medal for best yearling colt on the ground.

A. E. Paul—Japanese Chocolate Jug, value \$1.25, for best pan of Home-made Buns, to be exhibited by the maker. Buns to become the property of donor.

Graham and Van Alstyne—For best bushel Potatoes, a Gentleman's Hat, worth \$2.50.

Madill Bros.—\$2.00 in goods, for best pair Dressed Ducks, to become property of donor.

Fred L. Hooper.—\$2.00 Lamp, for best pair dressed Fowl.

The J. J. Haines' Shoe House.—Pair of Ladies' Empress Shoes, value \$2.50, for best 5 lbs. of butter in prints. Butter to become property of donor.

M. S. Madole.—For the lady who harnesses team of horses, hitches to road wagon, or buggy, and drives around the ring twice, one half dozen Desert Spoons, value \$3.00.

Mrs. Pratt.—Set of Jugs, for the best dozen Buns, to become property of donor.

Ryrie Bros.—Bronze medal, for best single turnout.

Wm. Templeton.—One year's subscription to Napanee Beaver, for best pair Dressed Spring Chickens.

E. J. Pollard.—One year's subscription (2d prize) to Napanee Express, for best pair Dressed Ducks.

F. Chinneck.—For fastest walking team, at least three to start, 8-day Clock, value \$3.00.

F. Chinneck.—For best two loaves of Home-made Bread, value \$2.00 in goods. Bread to become property of donor.

FOR SPEEDING IN THE RING,

On Thursday, Sept. 19th, at 1 p.m., sharp.

Free-for-all Race—Three in five, three around the ring.

Farmer's Race—For horses that never won money outside of County Fairs. Mare or gelding, three in five, twice around the ring.

A. B. Kimmerly continues selling, 4 cans corn 25c, Redpath's granulated sugar \$1.60 per 100, 6 bars Surprise, Comfort, or Sunlight soap 25c. None such as Manitoba flour 2:40, 1/4 lb. Cola Brand Soda 4c, 4 lbs washing soda 5c, 4 doz. clothes pins 5c, 3 double sheets sticky fly paper 5c, coal oil 14c gal. green tea 2 lbs for 25c.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought.

Castor & Hiltire

Christ Before King Herod.

Christ Before Pilate and the Condemnation.

Carrying the Cross.

The Crucifixion.

Taken down from the Cross.

Placing Jesus in the Tomb.

The Resurrection.

The Ascension.

Sunday school teachers and others of any denomination who are interested in religious work should not miss this opportunity. The management of Wonderland having gone to very considerable expense to get these costly and sacred pictures in Napanee the charge for admission will be 10c. This charge is very small owing to the fact that it takes over one hour to witness this intensely fascinating series in the "Life of Christ."

FRESH MEATS.

On Saturday last we re-open our butcher shop with a supply of the best fresh meats procurable.

We will keep none but the best, and our customers may be assured that we will do our best to supply good meat at all times, give us a call.

J. F. KNOWLTON.

WE SELL
WM. GRAY & SON'S

Buggies

Celebrated Dane

Hay Loaders Horse Forks

Deering Binder Twine
Best Machine Oil.

A. O. ROBLIN,
South Side Market Square.

In order to make room for
an entirely

New Line of Xmas Goods

we have decided to
make a

CLEARANCE SALE

OF ALL

JAPANESE GOODS

This does not mean a few lines, but every article must go if a Sacrifice Price will sell it.

This Great Sale Commences on SATURDAY 14, and continues until the goods are all gone.

BUY YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS NOW.

A. E. PAUL.

Next Cambridge's.

Well Tailored Clothing.

**Neat, Stylish,
Perfect Fitting**

garments
distinguished for the

Faultless Manner

in which they are
made, at prices we
know will appeal to
you.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

PERSONALS

Mr. A. Gould, Lonsdale, was in town Tuesday and was a caller at this office.

Mr. E. Scott, of Picton, spent a couple of days last week with his brother, Mr. W. C. Scott, who has lately returned from the West.

Mr. John Pratt spent a few days this week taking in the Toronto Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Green and family, Cleveland, Ohio, are guests of his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Green.

Mr. Jas. Wallace, Little Current, Ont., was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wallace on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Roblin, Adolphustown, are spending a few days in Toronto taking in the fair.

Mr. Alf. Knight and Mrs. F. H. Carson, spent a few days this week in Toronto.

Mr. Thos. Symington will again operate his Evaporator this season and is prepared to buy all the evaporating apples that may be offered.

Mr. Felix Benjamin, Yarker, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Coates are spending the week in Kingston.

Miss Farrell, Haileybury, is the guest of Mrs. Donoghue.

Mrs. Henry Savage is visiting her son in Buffalo.

Miss Tessie Keech, Enterprise, is visiting Mrs. W. J. Normile, Adelphi street.

Mrs. E. J. Pollard spent a few days this week in Kingston the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boyes.

GIANT TRIPLETS "Currency" "Bobs" and "Stag" Chewing Tobaccoe, in big plugs. Quality always the same.

Mr. Overton Roblin is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. Chas. Smith returned to Chicago last week.

Mrs. Mack Fralick and son Wilfred, spent last week in Toronto.

Mr. Chas. Fisher has been appointed leader of the choir of the Western Church.

Messrs. Bruce Madden and Keith Johnston spent last week in Toronto and Hamilton.

Mr. David Richardson is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. T. H. McGuire, a graduate of Queen's University, and a commercial specialist has been engaged as Commercial and History Master at the Collegiate.

Miss Evelyn Grange, Newburgh, returned last week from a visit with



The skin rids the system of more urea than the kidneys?

Nearly one fifth of the waste products of the body is eliminated by the skin. Suppose there is some unsuspected, unseen skin trouble—the pores are closed—the skin is unable to rid the system of its share of the waste.

Then the blood carries this waste product to the kidneys—immediately they are overworked—they strain to throw off the extra load. What the kidneys can't possibly eliminate, the blood takes up again and deposits on the nerves.

Then come the dull aches in back, hips and head—the nerves unstrung and irritated—the urine charged with impurities and highly colored—and you fear you have "Kidney Trouble."

Nonsense. Your kidneys are overworked—not diseased. What you need is "FRUIT-A-TIVES" to act on the skin.

Fruit-a-tives

(or Fruit Liver Tablets)

open the clogged pores—start up healthy skin action—and let the skin perform its natural function. This instantly relieves the kidneys of overwork—the back-aches stop and the complexion is beautified. There is no excessive waste matter in the blood to bring dull headaches—the urine is cleared—the bowels are opened and regulated—and the kidneys strengthened.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" act directly on the three great eliminating organs—Skin, Kidneys and Bowels—make them well and keep them well. That is why "FRUIT-A-TIVES" cure so many cases of apparent kidney disease that are really skin troubles.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" are fruit juices—in which the natural medicinal action of fruit is many times increased by the secret process of making them. Valuable tonics and antiseptics are added and the whole made into tablets—the finest formula known to medicine.

Buy them—try them—and cure yourself at home. 50c a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. At all druggists or sent on receipt of price.

FRUIT-A-TIVES Limited, OTTAWA.

Don't Fail to Attend

Lennox Big Fair, Napanee

September 19th and 20th, 1907

The exhibits of Agricultural and Horticultural Products Live Stock, Poultry, Machinery, Ladies' Work, and Merchants' Displays will far excel all previous years.

BABY SHOW---EVENING OF THE 19th

NAPANEE BAND

in attendance on both days and evening of the 19th

and Hamilton.

Mr. David Richardson is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. T. H. McGuire, a graduate of Queen's University, and a commercial specialist has been engaged as Commercial and History Master at the Collegiate.

Miss Evelyn Grange, Newburgh, returned last week from a visit with friends in Eastern Ontario.

Mr. James Young is in Toronto this week.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ethel Isabel Nelson, fifth and youngest daughter of the late Dr. A. S. Bristol, Napanee, Ont., and youngest daughter of Mrs. A. S. Bristol, Oakville, Ont., to Mr. Harry Gladstone Fisher, manager of the Bank of Montreal, New Denver, B.C. The marriage will be celebrated in St. Jude's church, Oakville, Ont., on the afternoon of Wednesday, Sept. 25th.

NEW HATS AND CAPS FOR EARLY FALL WEAR.

We have just opened up a large range of

Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps.

All the Latest Styles in an endless variety of qualities.

Stiff Hats from \$2.00 to \$3.00

Soft Felt from 50c. to \$3.00

= = CAPS = =

25c. 50c. and 75c.

Come in and see what we have to offer.

Graham & Vanalstyne.

I. C.

And no more tired, weary, eyes.
No more groping in the dark.
Everything bright.

Eyes Feel Right

This is the verdict of all who are wearing Smith's specially fitted glasses.

If you have a suspicion your eyes are not just right, have them examined, you may need glasses or you may need special treatment in any case a test will cost you nothing at all.

Mrs. W. H. Emsley is visiting her sis' in Toronto.

Mrs. W. C. Jenkins spent a few days last week with her parents in Odessa.

Miss Dolly Demorest, Rochester, is the guest of Miss Demorest, Dundas Street.

Smiths' Jewellery Store

Mr. D. T. Rowse, Bath, is touring the great West.

Mr. Clarence M. Warner went to Boston last Sunday to meet his wife and daughter and accompany them home.

Miss Jean Gibson, visiting friends in Vankleek Hill, is expected home next week.

Miss Carrie Crawford, of Ingle, spent Sunday in Napanee the guest of Miss Jettah Gould.

Mrs. Amos Kinnerly and son, Arthur, returned Friday last from spending the holidays at Brockville and up the Rideau.

Messrs Geo. Walters and Geo. DeGroot spent a few days this week in Toronto taking in the Fair.

Miss Mantell has returned from her holidays and resumed her position with the Robinson Co.

The Misses Kinnerly are spending a few days in Toronto.

For Quality and Quantity ask your dealer for the new big plugs of "Bobs" "Stag" and "Currency" Chewing Tobacco.

Mr. Richard Broughen and daughter, Mrs. R. Wheeler, and granddaughter, Eddie, have returned home after a week's visit with friends, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Whelan, Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. H. Granger, Canby, Minn., and Miss Susie Vanalstyne spent the past couple of weeks the guests of their father, Mr. Jacob Vanalstyne.

The Misses Milligan, who have been spending the summer with relatives and friends here, left for their home in Vernon, B. C., on Monday.

Mr. W. A. Steacy spent a few days this week in Toronto.

Miss Florence Warner, of Colebrook, and Miss Amey, of Camden East, are attending the Model School in Napanee.

Miss Helen Wartman, of Colebrook, is attending the Collegiate in Napanee.

Mr. A. C. Warner and Miss Florence Warner, of Colebrook, were in town last Saturday.

Mr. S. Warner Ekins, of Winnipeg, spent last Sunday and Monday with his mother and family, Jim Street, Napanee.

Mr. Ralph Scott is home from Montreal for his holidays.

Mr. L. D. Clark left last week for Cavalier, N. D., to oversee harvesting operations on his farm.

Mrs. R. S. Wales and children spent last week with her parents in Deseronto.

Mr. Harold Benson is spending a few days in Toronto.

Miss Clarkin, Master Will Stark and Mr. Jas. Russell are spending a few days in Toronto.

Miss Mary Briggs spent last week with friend in Kingston.

Rev. C. W. DeMille and wife are visiting their parents in Brighton.

Mrs. Henry Blewitt, Boston, Mass., is visiting relatives in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Scott, Kingston, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Edgar Knight.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gibbard spent last week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Boyes returned from their trip to the Northwest last Wednesday.

Mr. M. S. Madole left for Toronto Thursday.

Mrs. D. A. McMillan and two children, Finch, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Mair.

Miss Maria Grange is spending a few days in Toronto.

About fifty pupils are in attendance at the Model School this year, the largest ever held here.

Dr. Leeming and son, of Chicago, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Vrooman. They are on their way home from England and Antwerp.

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